

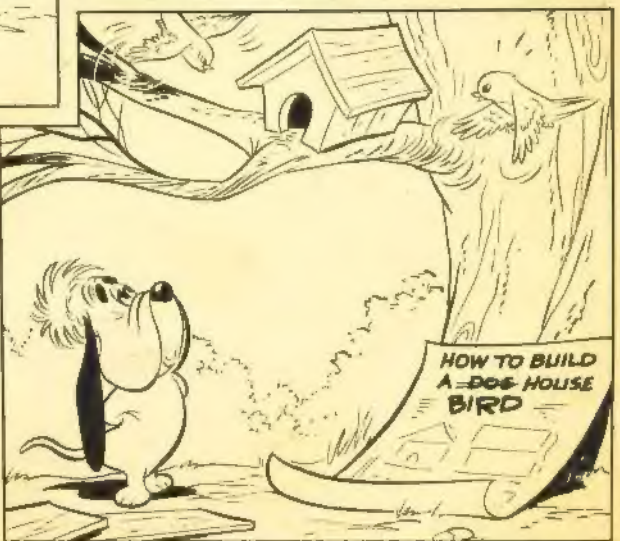
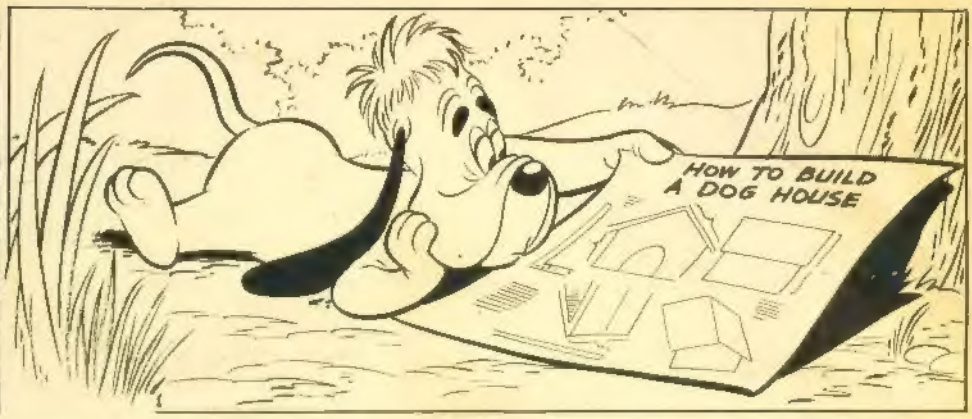


DECEMBER
10¢

A/10-19
Tom and Jerry
Comics

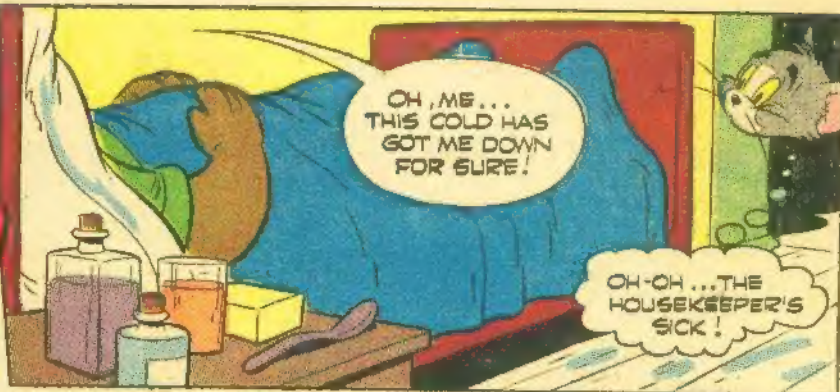


DROOPY

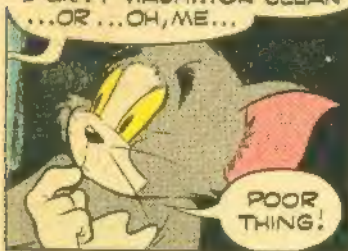


M-G-M CARTOONS
present

TOM and JERRY



NOW WHAT AM I GONNA DO ABOUT MY HOUSEWORK? I CAN'T WASH...OR CLEAN...OR...OH, ME...

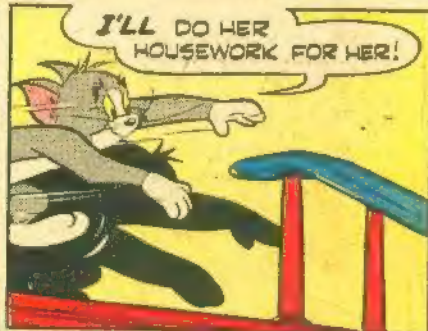


DIRT EVERYWHERE... DISHES IN THE SINK... IRONIN' TO DO... OH, DEAR ME!

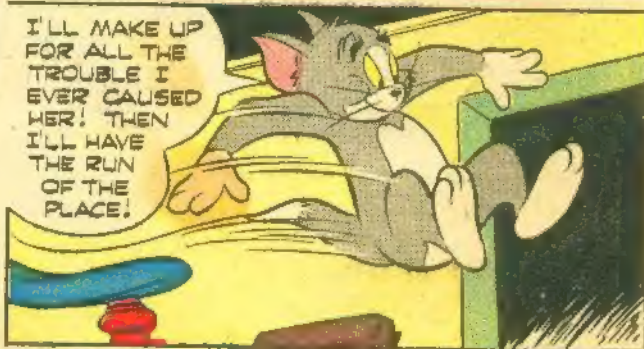
HOT DOG! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



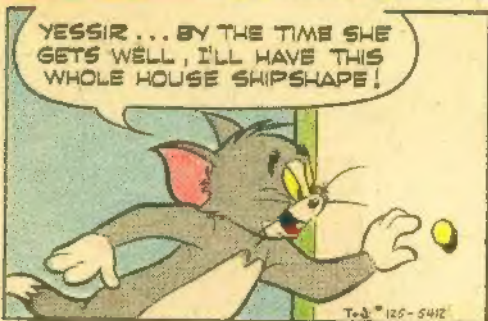
I'LL DO HER HOUSEWORK FOR HER!



I'LL MAKE UP FOR ALL THE TROUBLE I EVER CAUSED HER! THEN I'LL HAVE THE RUN OF THE PLACE!



YESSIR... BY THE TIME SHE GETS WELL, I'LL HAVE THIS WHOLE HOUSE SHIPSHAPE!



THIS PLACE WILL SHINE LIKE A NEW SHOE!

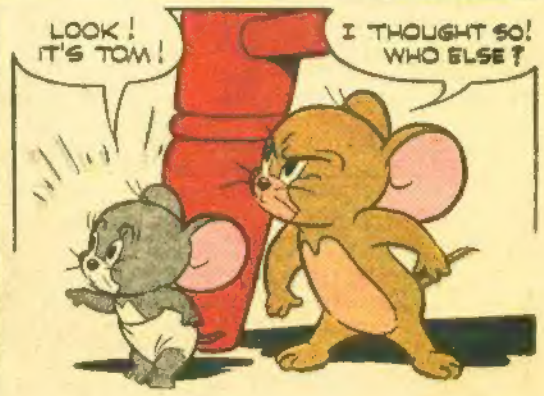
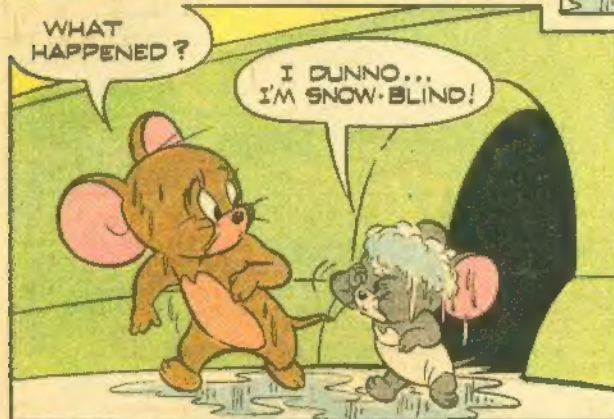
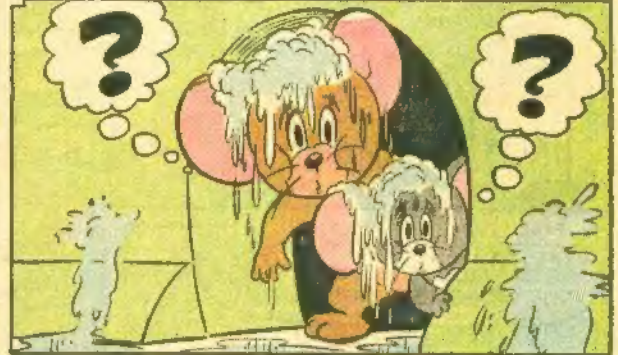
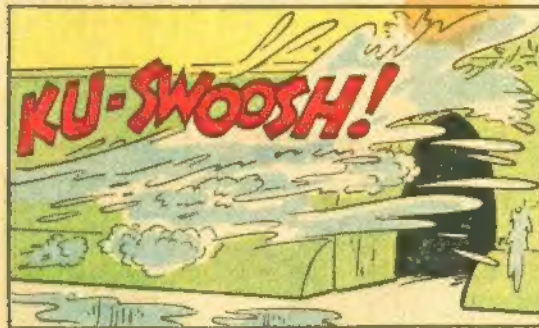
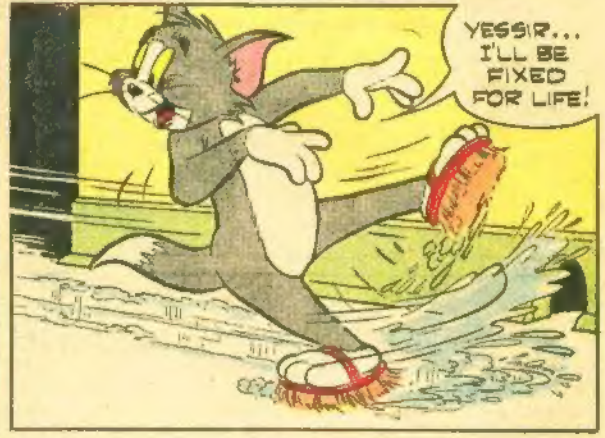
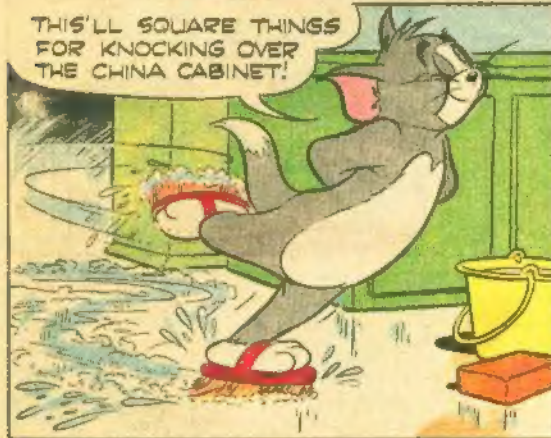


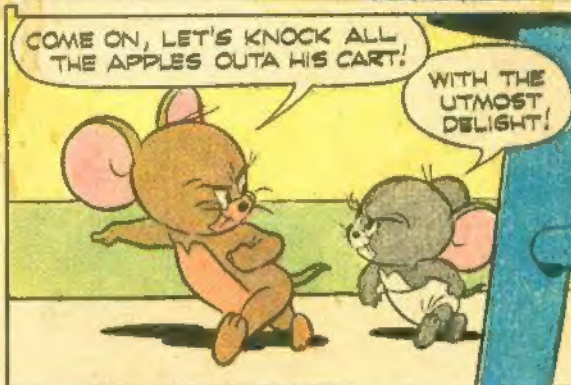
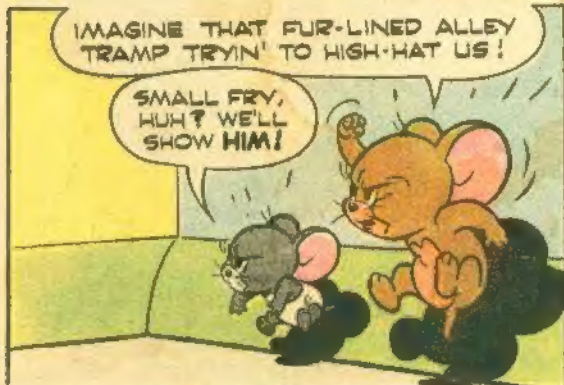
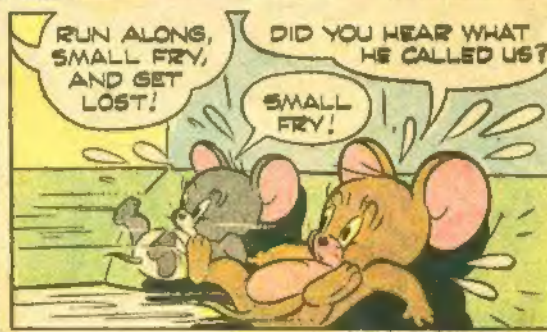
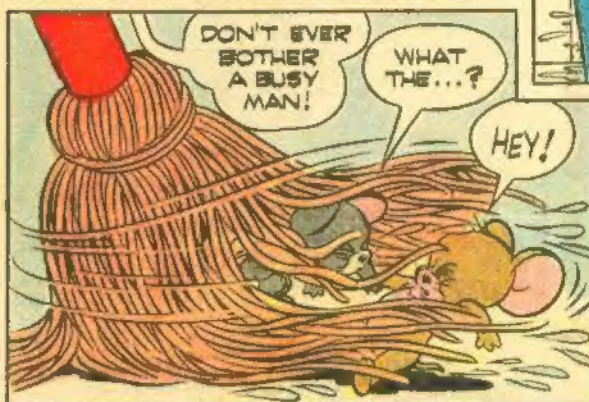
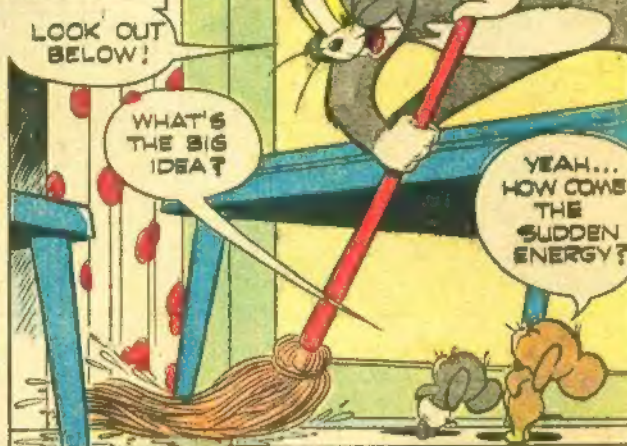
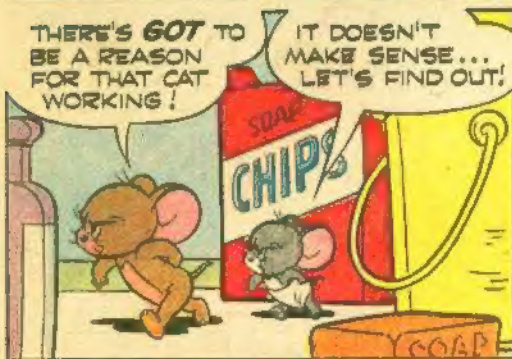
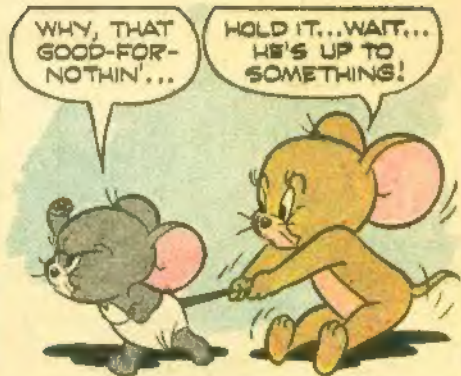
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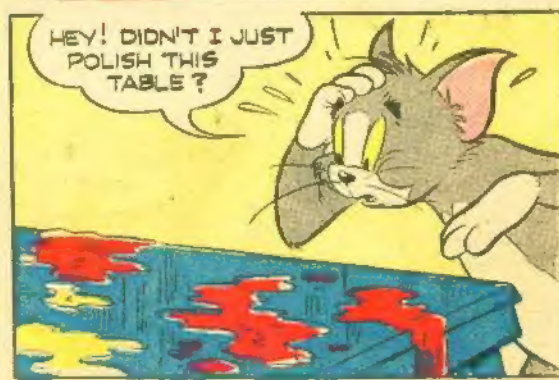
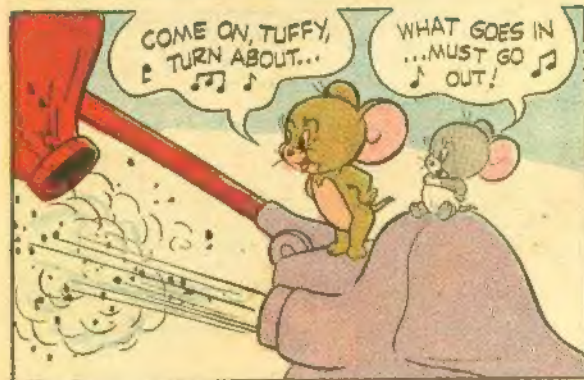
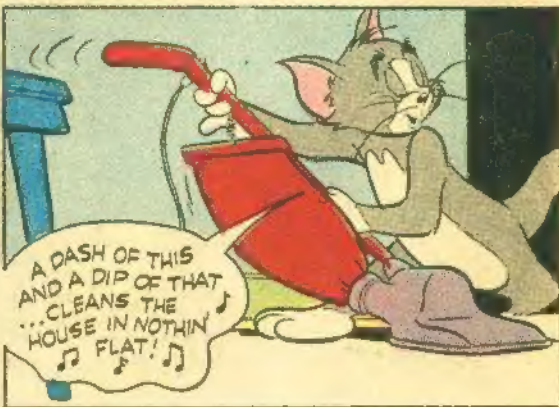
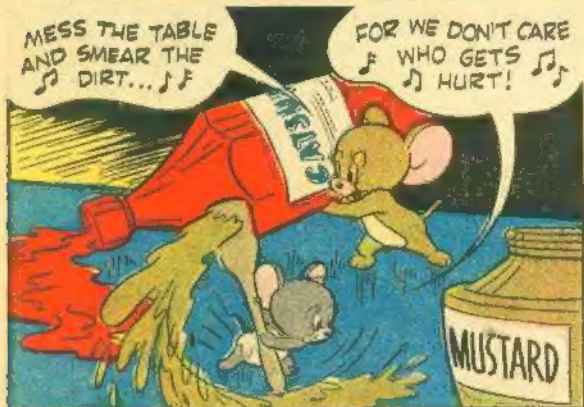
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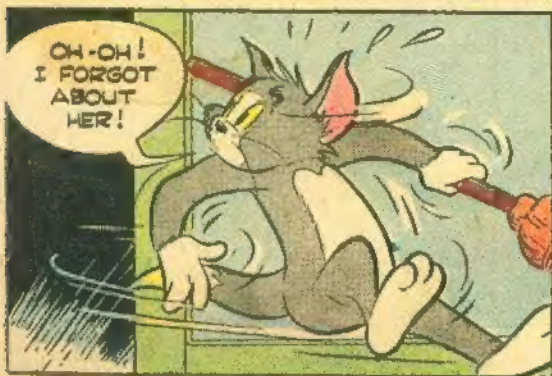
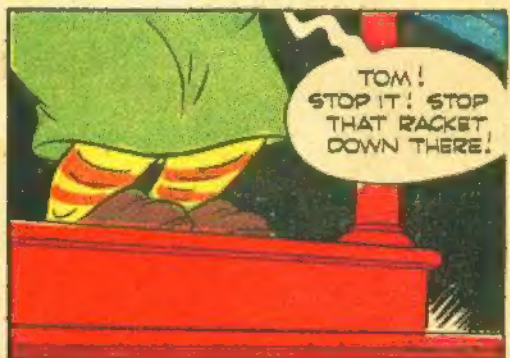
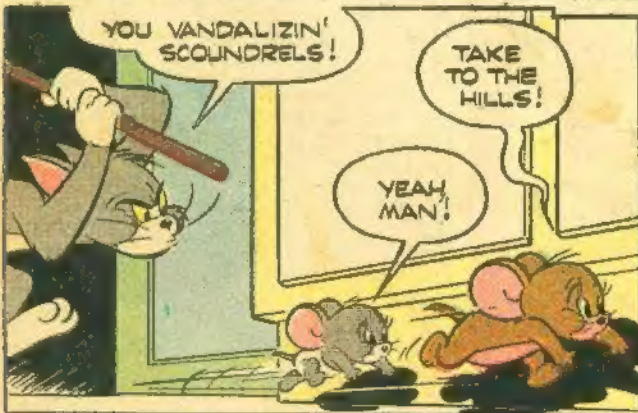
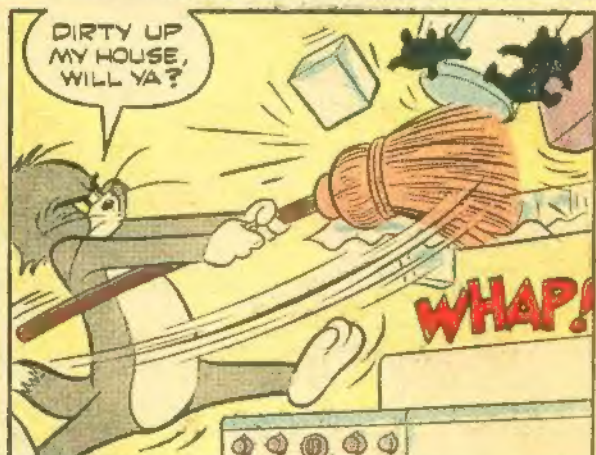
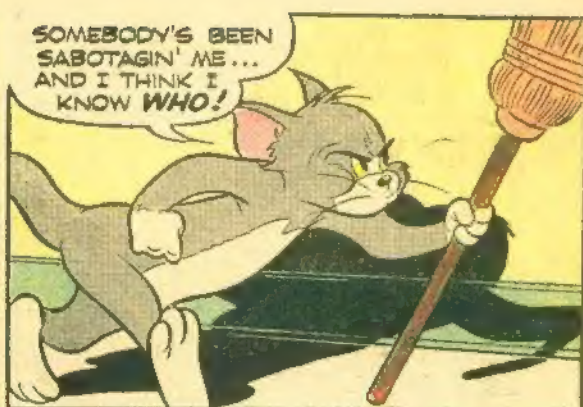
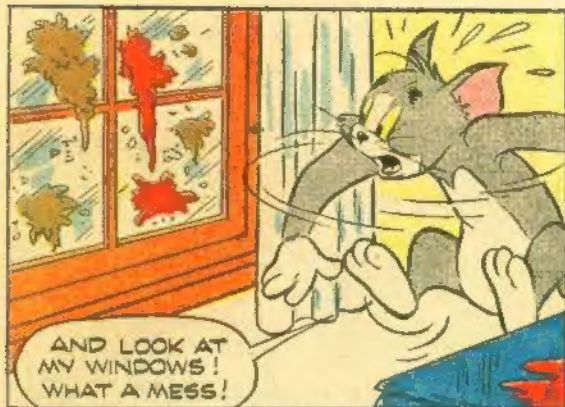
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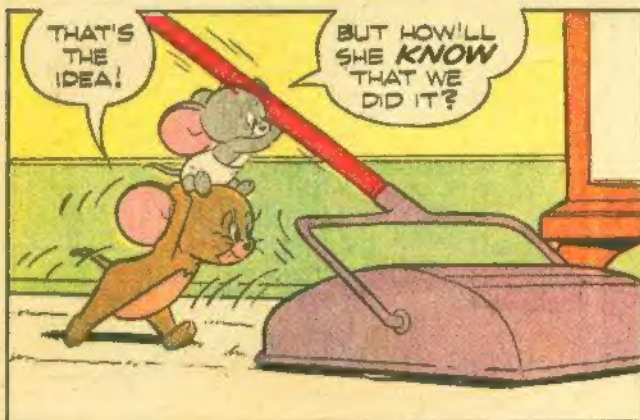
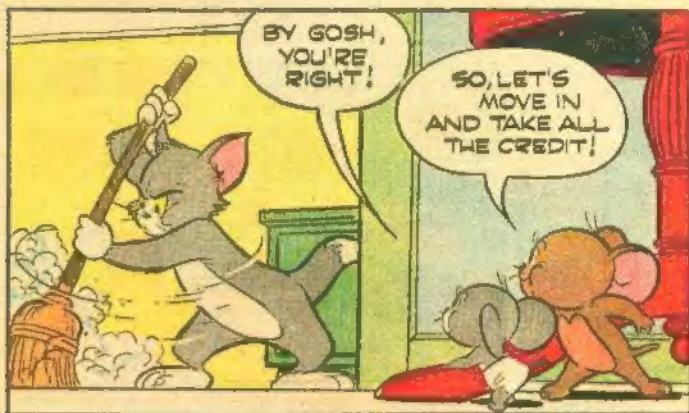
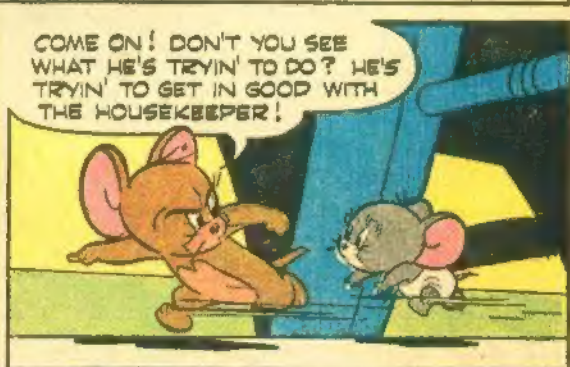
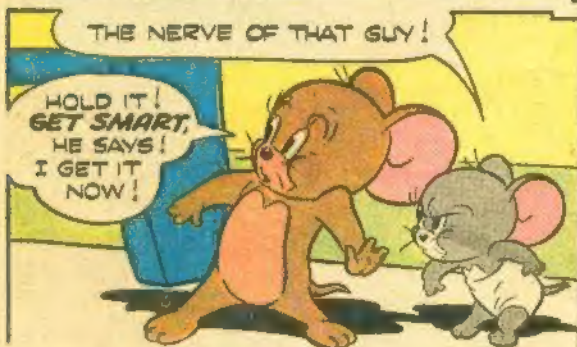
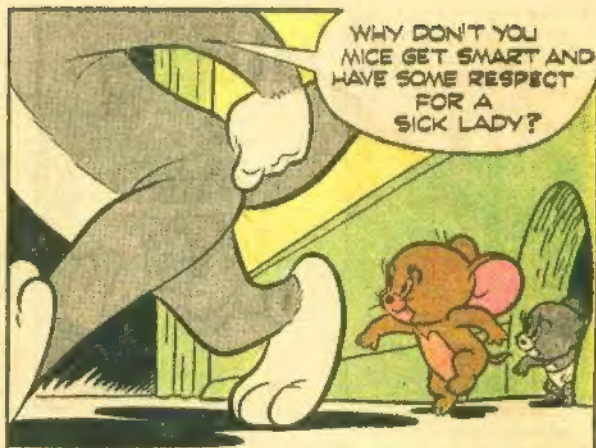
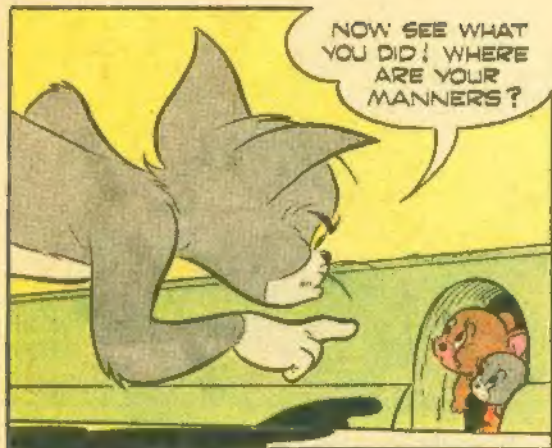
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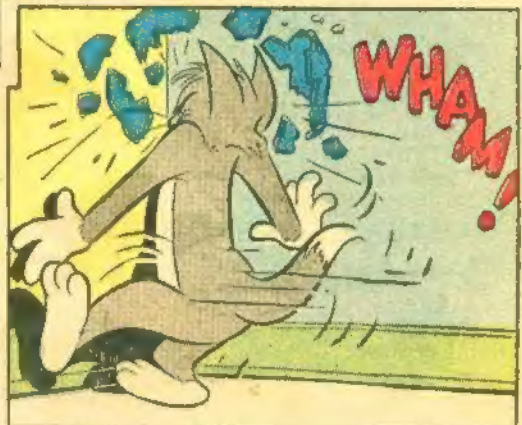
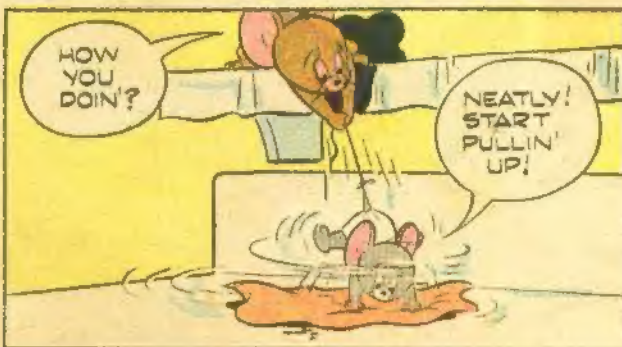
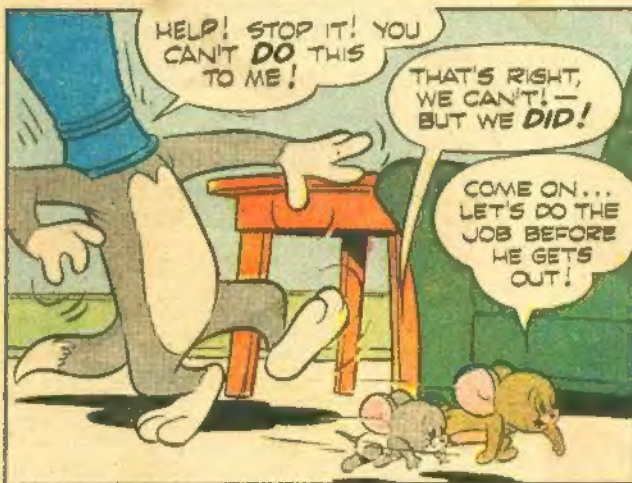


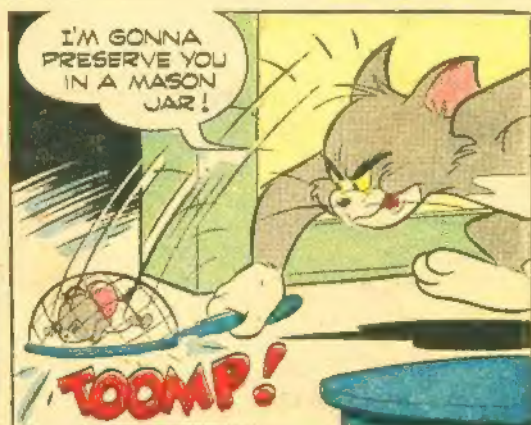
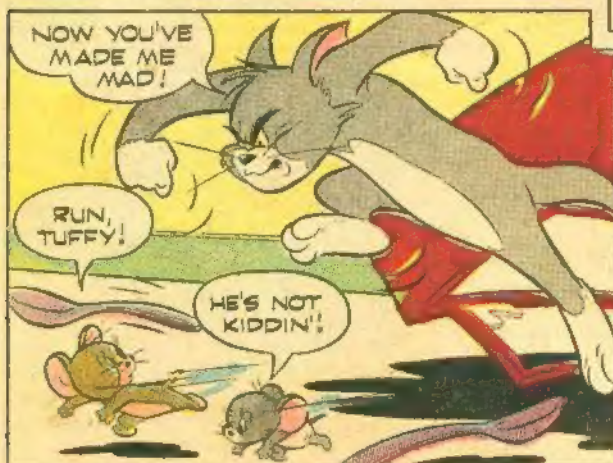
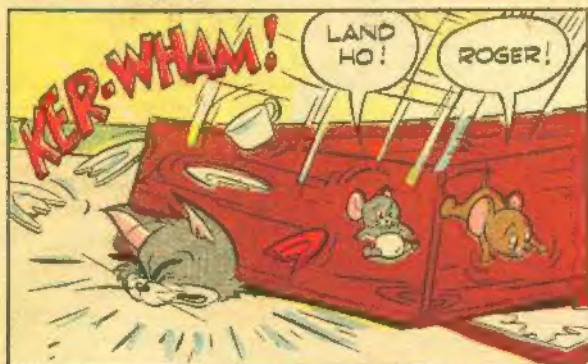
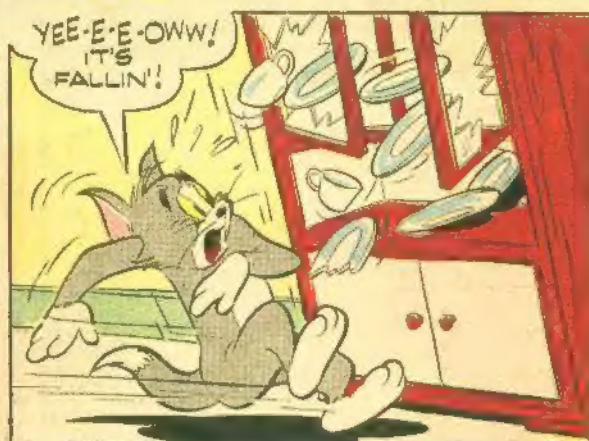
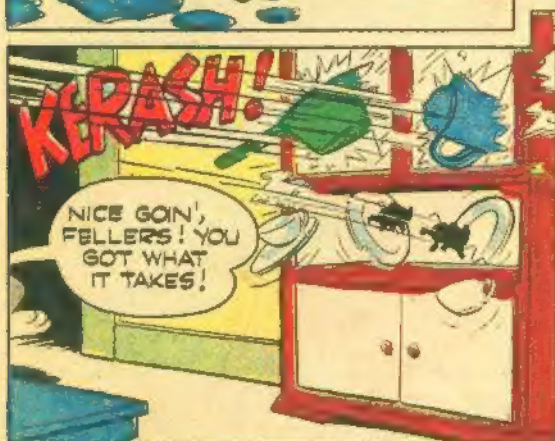
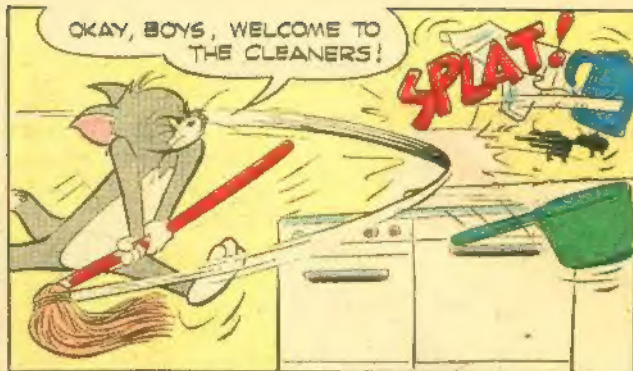
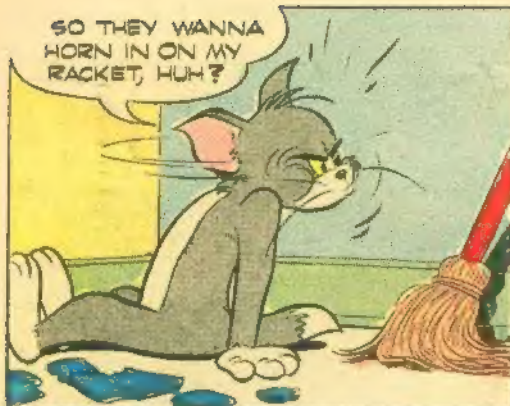


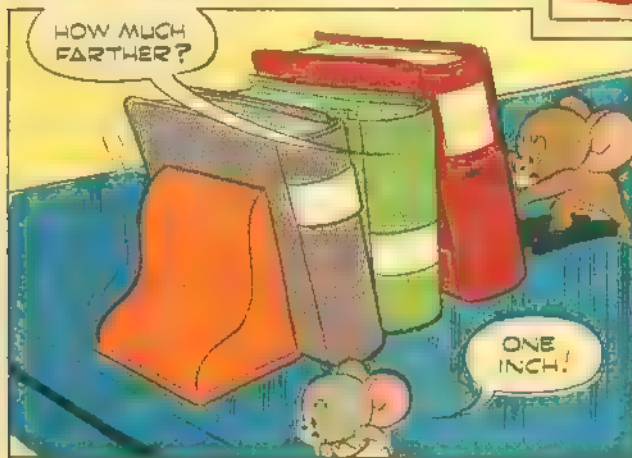
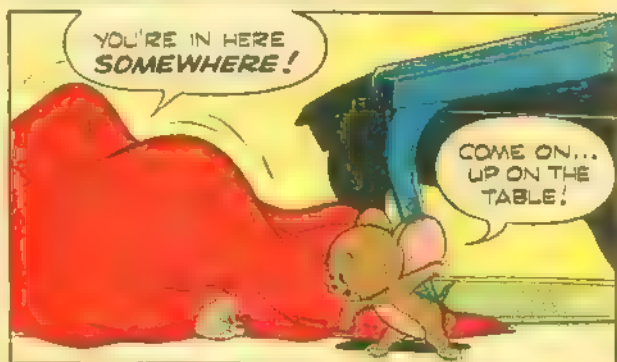
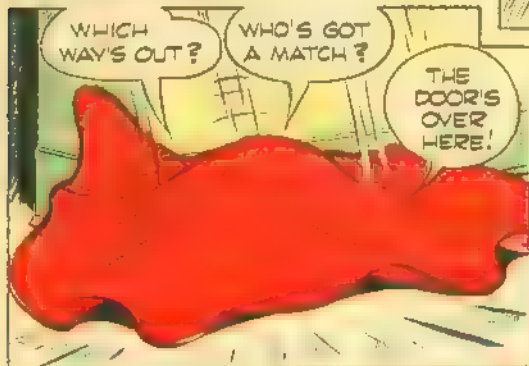
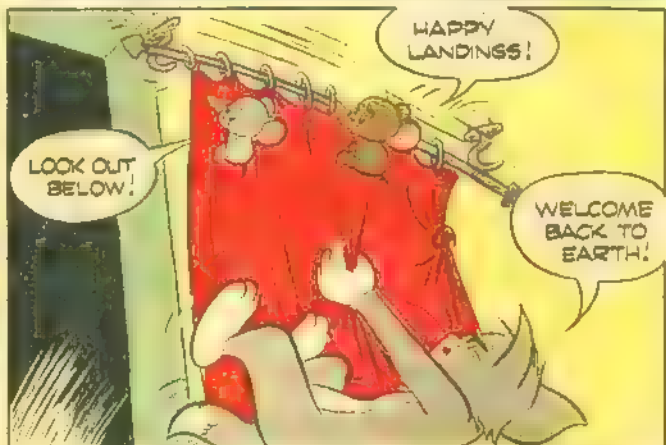
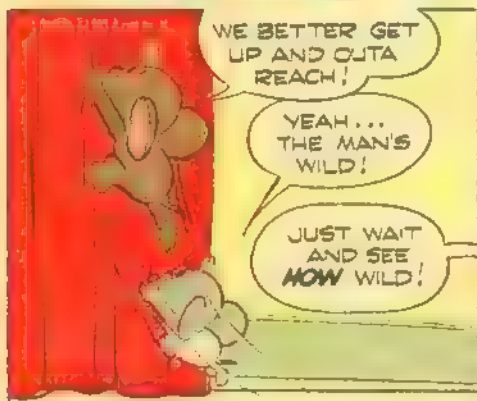
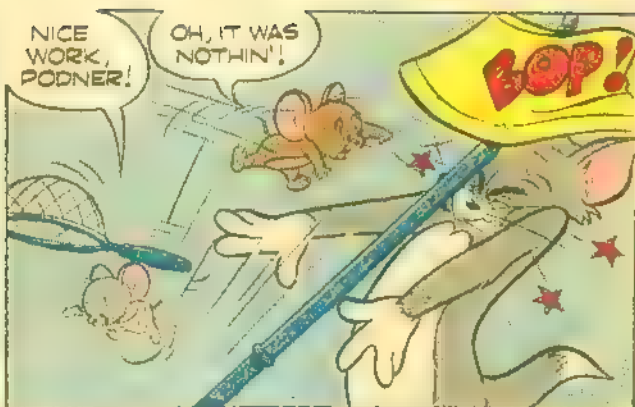
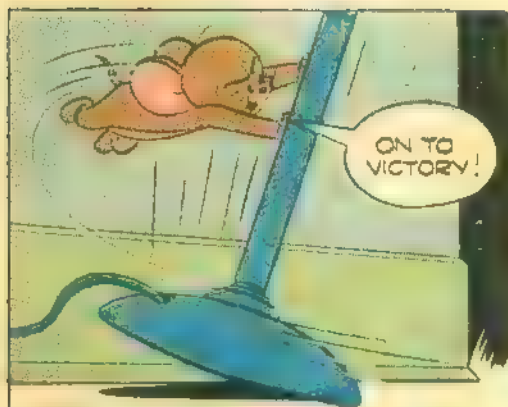


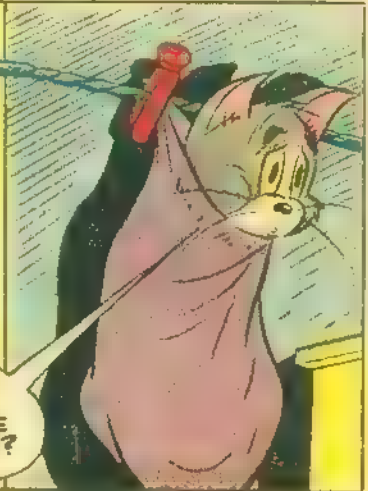
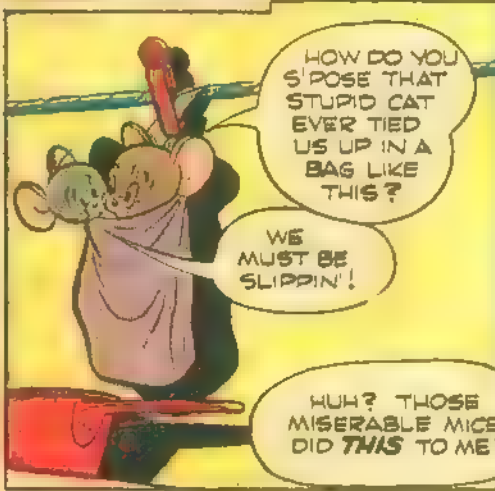
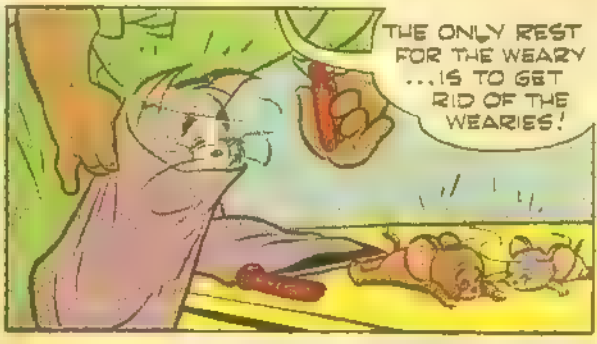
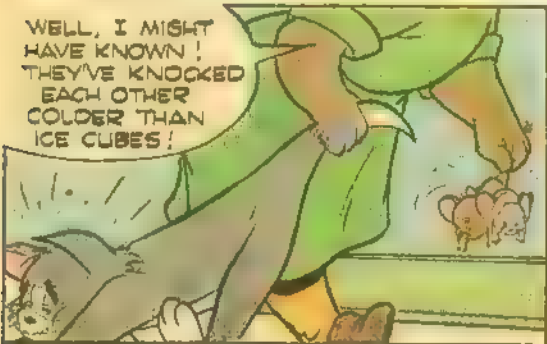
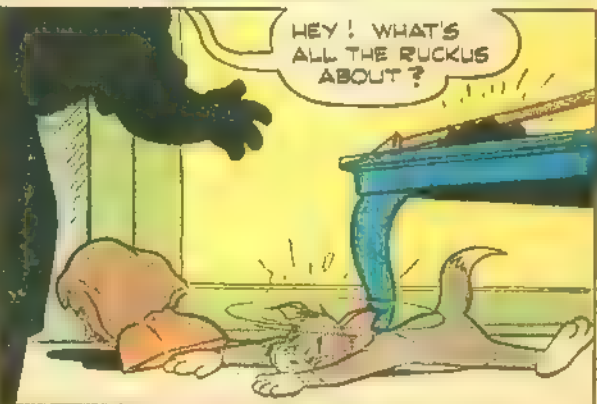
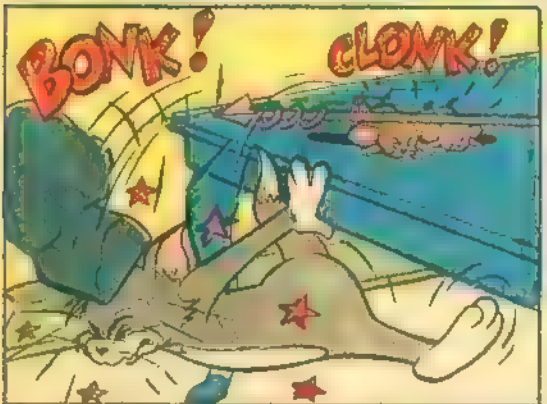
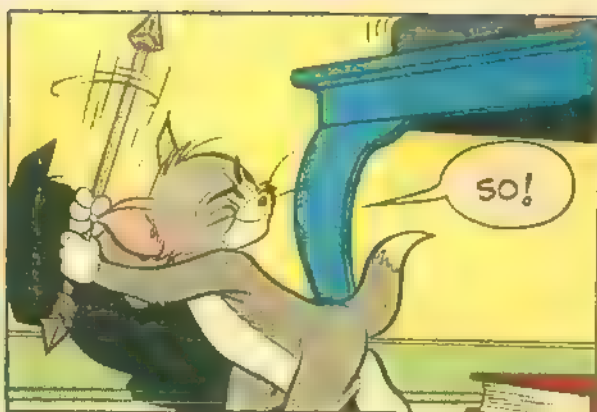
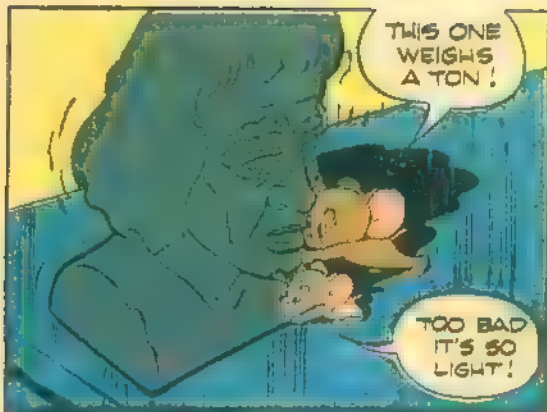




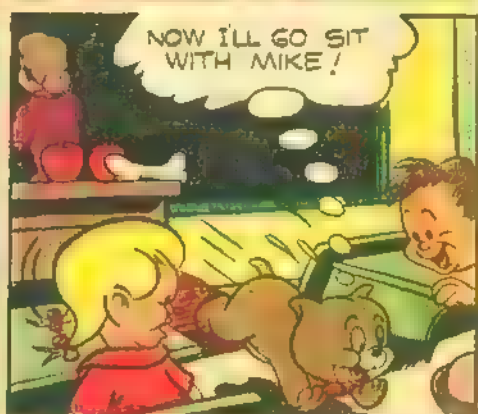
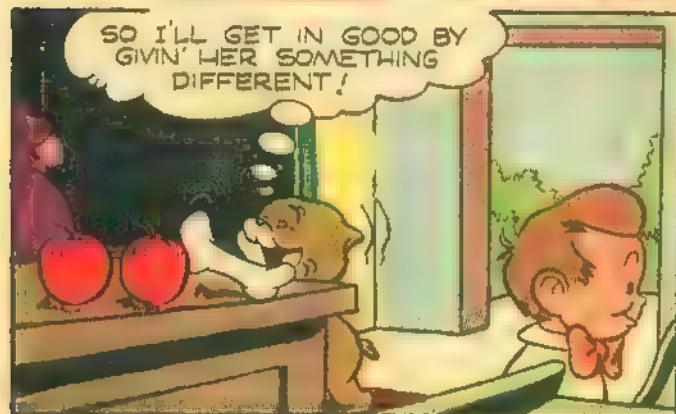
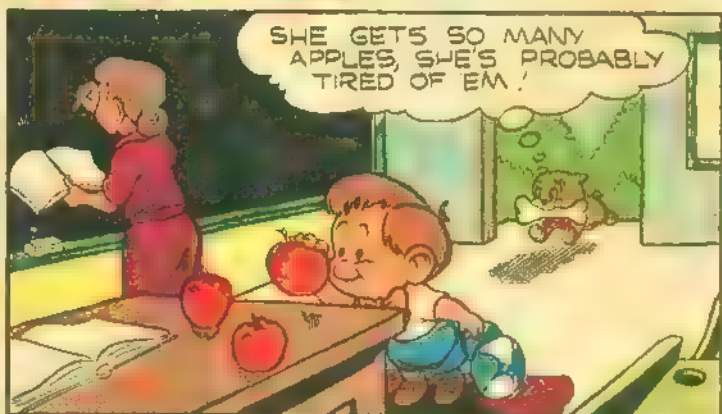
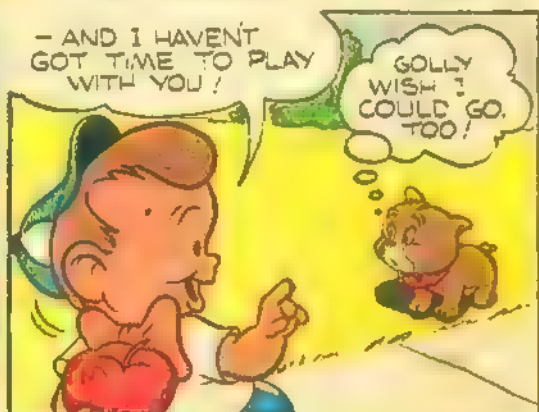
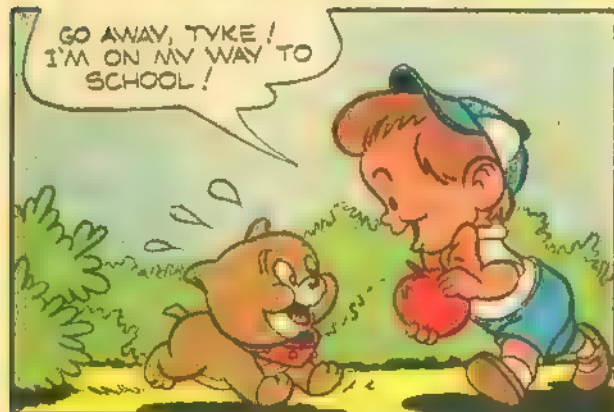
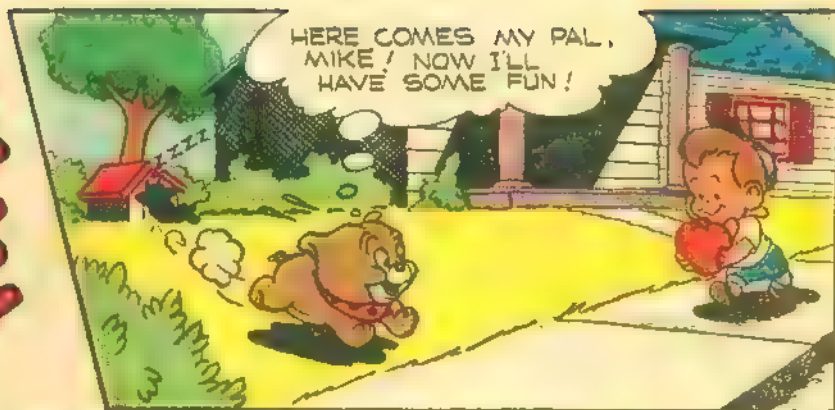


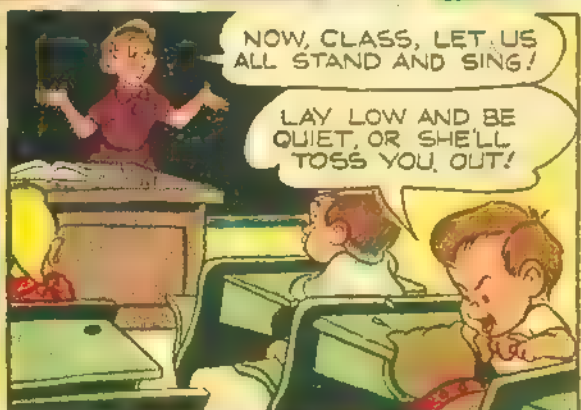
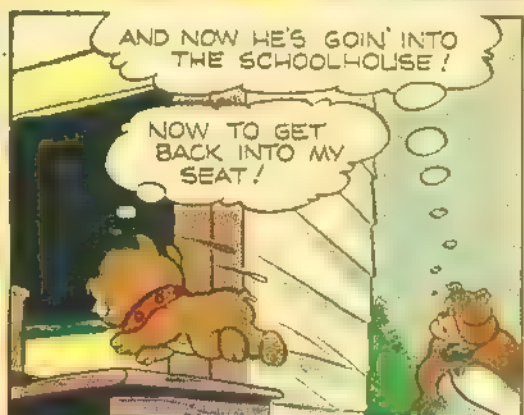
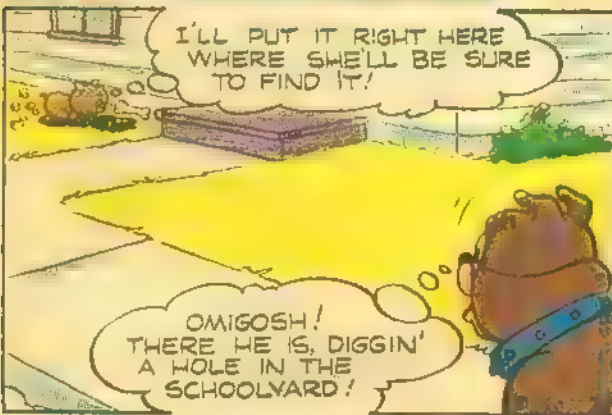
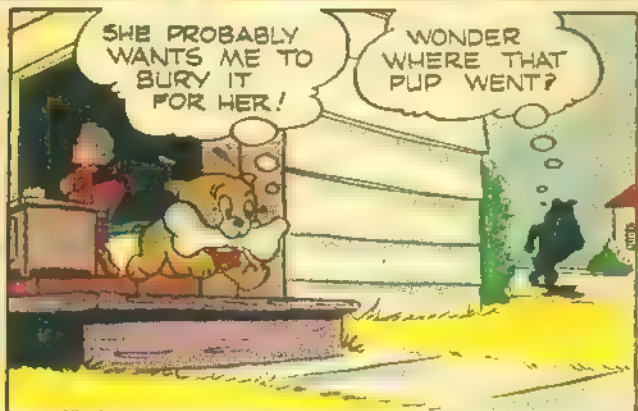
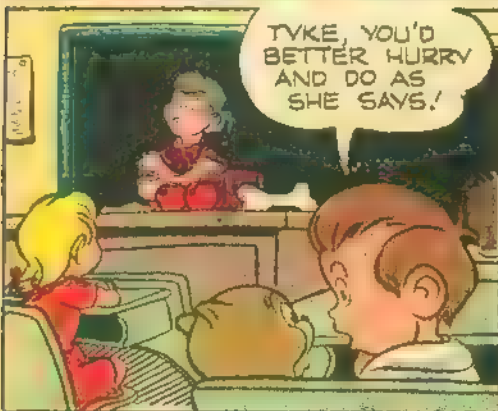
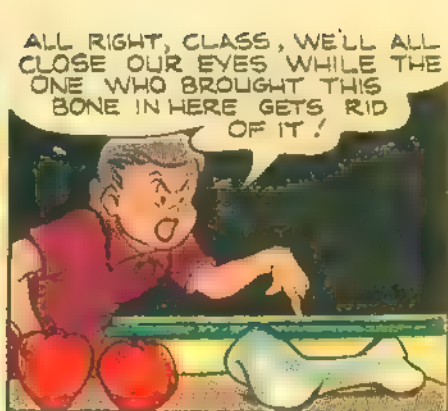
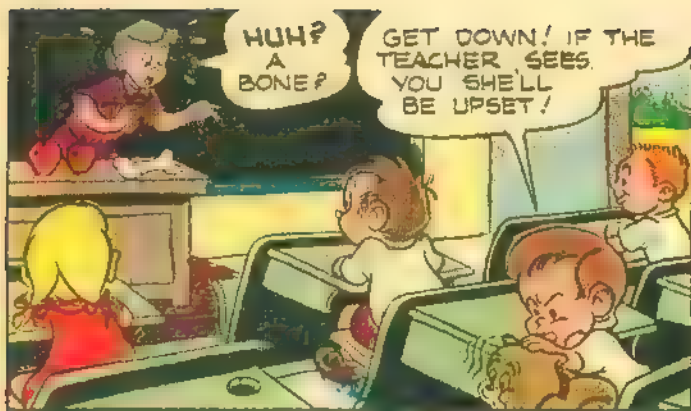


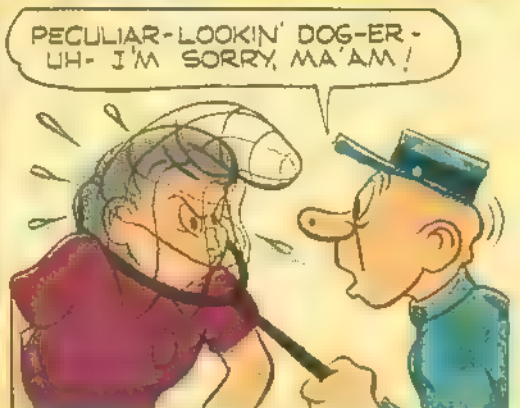
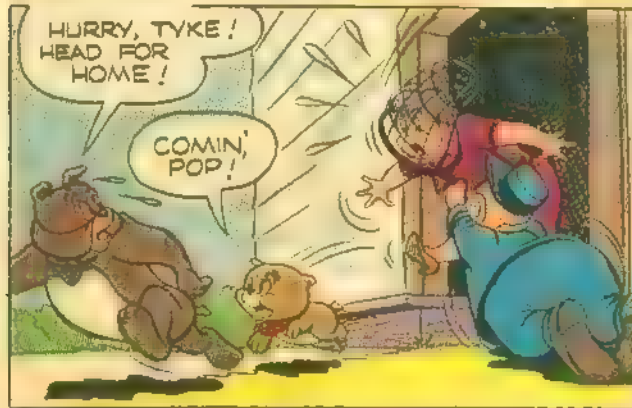
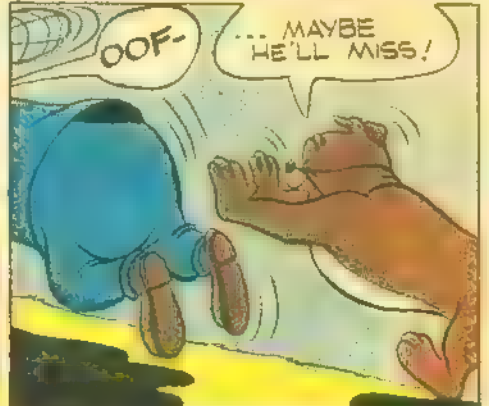
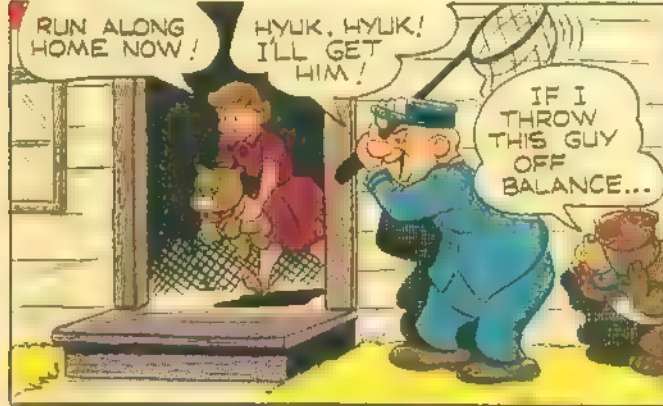
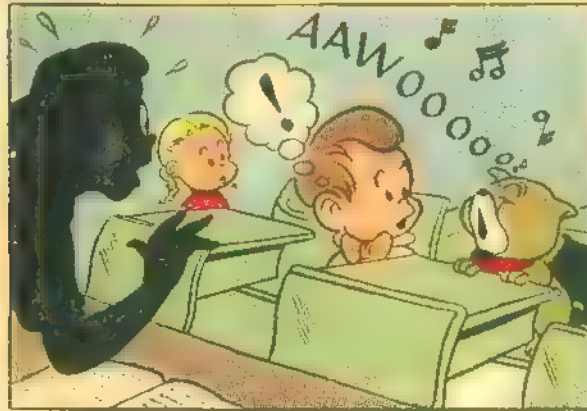
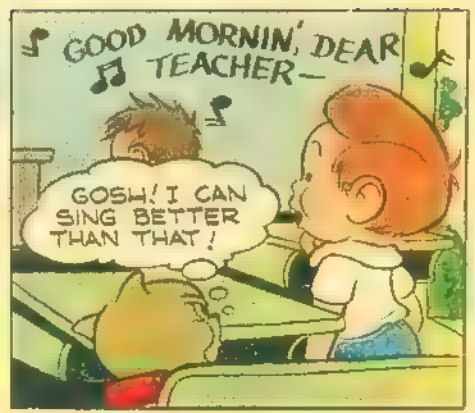
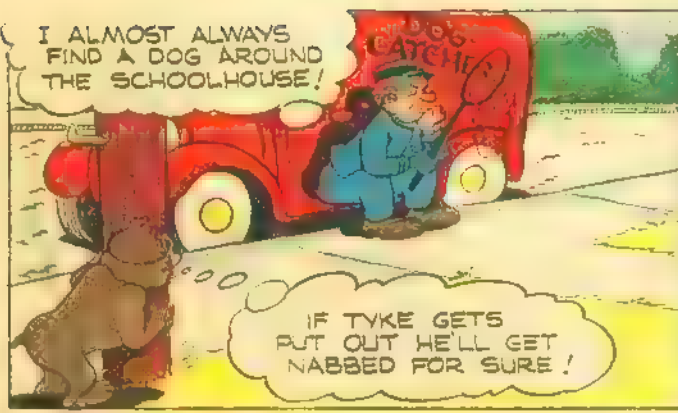


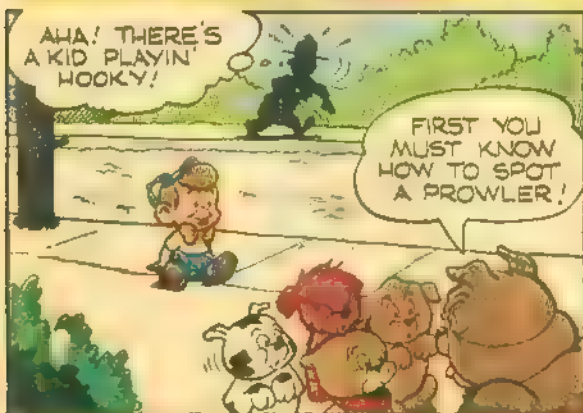
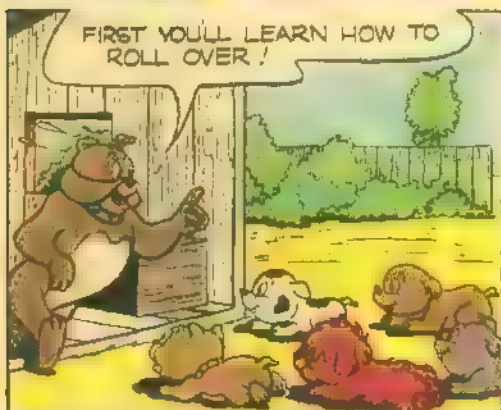
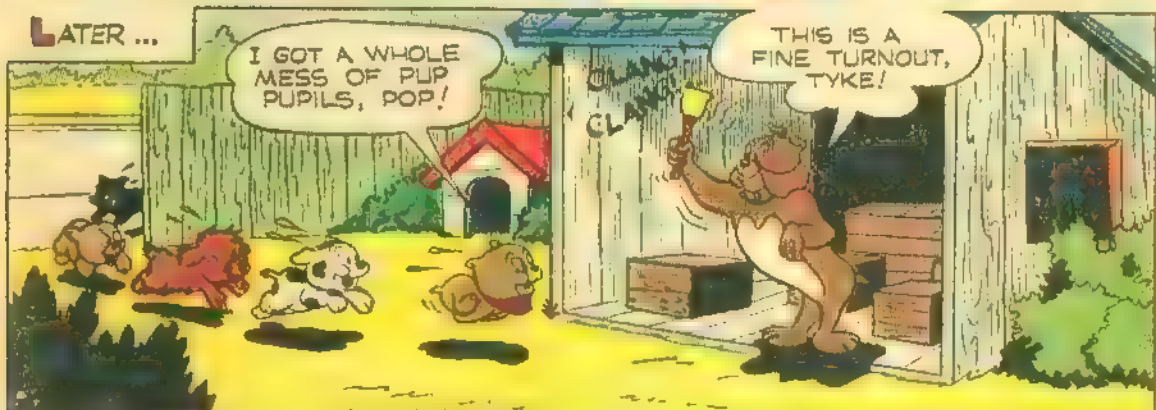
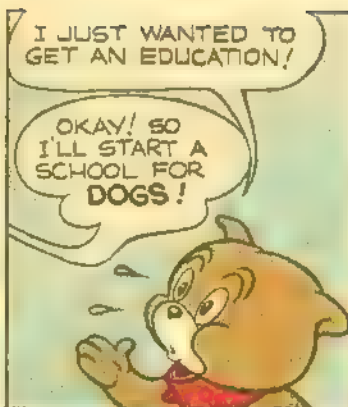
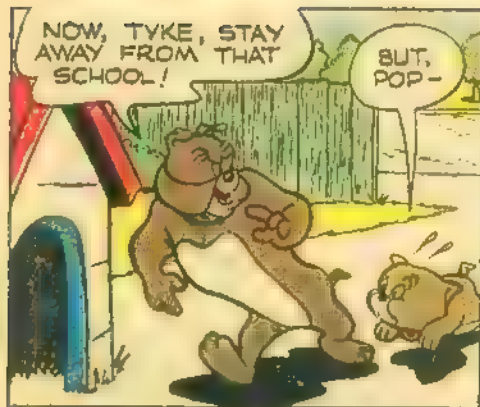


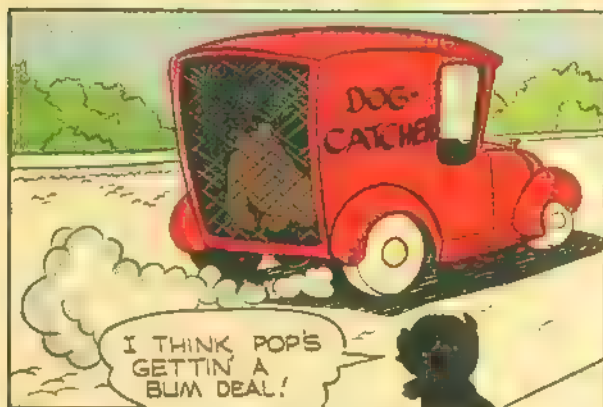
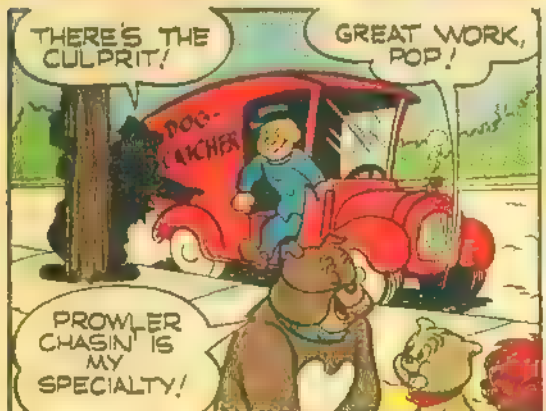
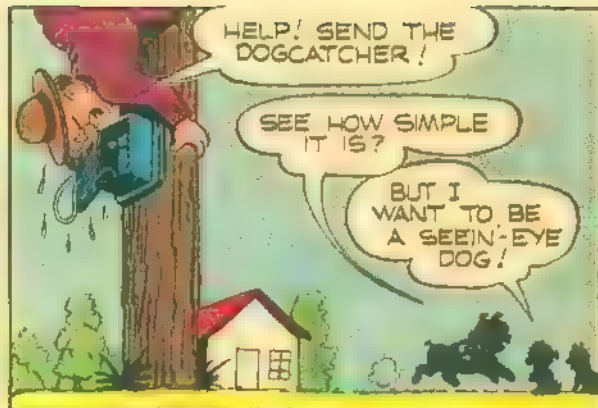
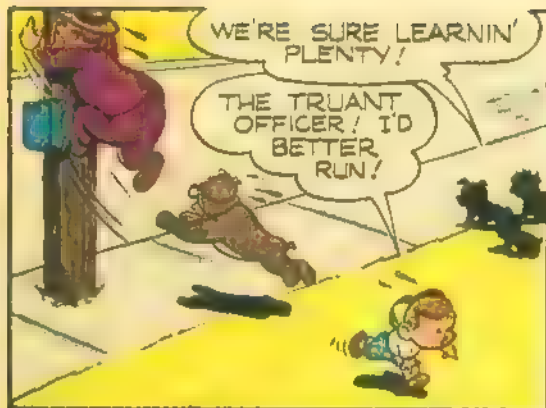
MGM CARTOONS
PRESENT
Big SPIKE
and
Little TYKE

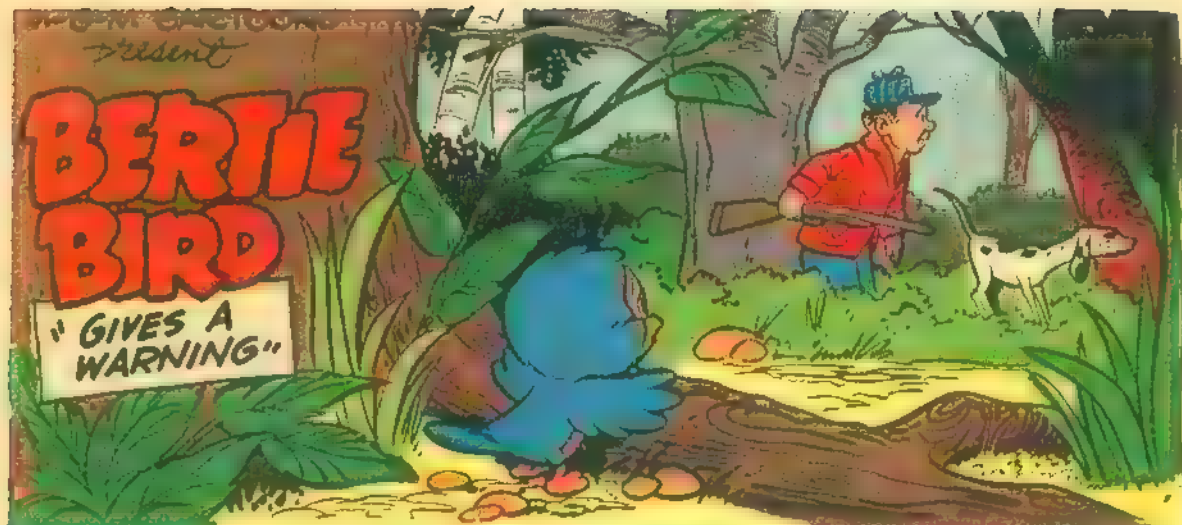












One clear wintry day, Bertie Bird was getting himself all slicked up. He was perched on the branch of an apple tree, preening each feather very carefully.

Suddenly something seized him by his tail feathers, jerked him off his feet, and held him dangling.

"Help!" screamed Bertie, beating the air with his wings in a terrible panic.

Then, as suddenly as he had been jerked off his feet, he was dropped back onto the branch, and there beside him stood Benny Bluejay, chuckling over the joke he had played on Bertie.

"I'll get even with you!" cried Bertie.

But before Bertie could think of a way to get even, both birds were startled by the excited yapping of a dog nearby.

Benny peeped down through the branches. "Cheepers, Bertie!" he cried. "It's a hunter and his dog. I've got to hurry out to the woods and warn the animals." And off he zoomed.

"I'll help you!" called Bertie, winging after him.

As they reached the woods, Benny said, "You fly along the river section, Bertie! I'll take the northern part. Scream out your warning real loud so that every animal and bird will hear you."

"I will!" answered Bertie, and feeling very important, he headed for the river.

As he flew along he screamed, "Run for your lives! Danger is approaching!" Every animal within hearing distance scurried quickly for safety.

Halfway through the woods, Bertie heard the barking of the dog off in the distance. "Oh, chee!" he cried. "I must hurry! The hunter and his dog have entered the woods!"

With a burst of speed, Bertie screamed, "Hurry! Run for your lives! There's danger!"

"What danger?" called little Coco Raccoon, who was sunning himself on the branch of a tree.

Bertie darted over to him. "A hunter and his dog," he told Coco. "Get back in your den! Stay hidden! Don't make any noise!"

"I won't!" snapped Coco. "I've never seen a hunter nor a dog, so I'm going to lie right here and watch them!"

Bertie did not have time to argue with the stubborn little Coco. "I'll find his mother," he thought as he flew on. "She'll put a stop to his foolishness!"

Keeping a sharp look-out for Mother Raccoon as he flew along the river bank, Bertie finally spied her fishing in the river.

"Mother Raccoon!" he cried. "Hurry home! Coco's in danger! A hunter and his dog are in the woods!"

With a sudden cry of fright, Mother Raccoon scrambled up the river bank and fled toward her den.

Flying on, Bertie soon reached the edge of the woods. He cried out his last warning, then squatted down on a tree branch to rest. "Benny and I sure fooled that mean old hunter," he thought. "He won't find any animals to shoot today!"

BANG! The sharp report of the dreaded gun echoed through the woods.

Bertie was so startled that he almost fell off the branch.

BANG! BANG!

"Oh!" cried Bertie. "The hunter must have seen Mother Racoon and Coco! I must see if they're all right!"

Paying no attention to his own safety, Bertie flew back to the tree in which the racoons had their den. He perched on the edge of the door and peered in.

"Mother Racoon!" he called softly. "Are you there?"

No answer. The den was empty.

"The poor racoons!" thought Bertie sadly. "The hunter must have found them!"

Determined to find out, Bertie darted cautiously in and out through the thick foliage of the trees toward the sound of the shooting, and there, around the bend of the river, he came upon a strange scene.

"Goodness!" he cried. "What's going on?"

"That's what I'd like to know!" answered Benny, joining him. "I heard the shooting and came back as fast as I could."

They perched in a tree to watch.

Sprawled on the river bank, a young man was shooting at a floating target out in the middle of the river. The wheel-shaped target revolved slowly. At unexpected intervals, a tiny red flag popped out at the edge. When the man hit the flag, there was a PING! and the flag dropped out of sight.

"Why," said Benny. "He's no hunter! He's only shooting at a little boat." Benny did not know it was a target.

"Right!" answered Bertie. "But he's mean and thoughtless, just the same. Doesn't he know his shooting scares the animals? Let's chase him away!"

"Don't be silly!" said Benny. "How can we chase a big man away?"

"By a little trick," answered Bertie. "I hope!" And that foolish little bird zoomed straight out to the target.

The man on the bank quickly lowered his gun and yelled, "Hey, you stupid little blue-bird! Get away from there!"

Bertie paid no attention to him. He just kept circling round and round the target.

Finally the man was forced to give up his target practice. "You win!" he called to Bertie. Then he pulled in his target and he and his dog headed for home.

"Well, cheeparee!" cried Benny admiringly, as Bertie joined him in the tree. "You did it! You chased a man out of the woods!"

"Maybe I did!" sighed Bertie glumly. "But I guess I didn't save Mother Racoon and Coco."

"Yes, you did!" cried Coco, scrambling up the river bank, followed by his sister, Snippy, and his mother.

"We were hiding in the river," explained Mother Racoon, "and we saw everything. My! How brave you were, Bertie!" Then, calling all the little animals out of their dens, burrows, and nests, Mother Racoon told them what Bertie had done.

"How wonderful!" cried a little cottontail.

"Let's give Bertie and Benny a banquet!" squealed Red Squirrel.

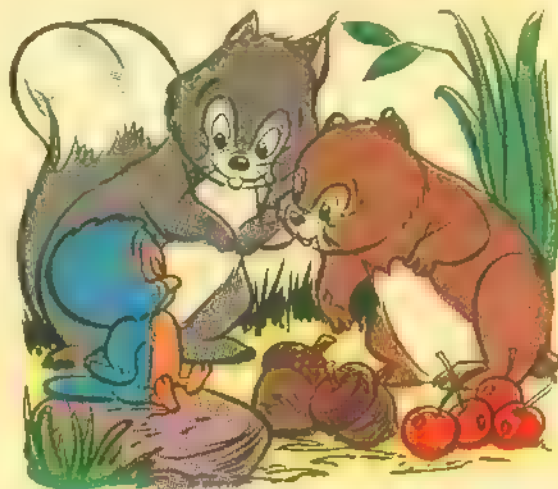
"The very thing," croaked Mr. Tree Frog, "to show our appreciation."

"It's settled then!" said Mother Racoon. "Come on down, Bertie and Benny. We'll eat on the ground."

"In a minute, folks!" chirped Bertie. "I have something to take care of first." He leaned down quickly and nipped Benny's toe. "Now we're even!" he said to Benny. "And don't you play any more tricks on me! Remember, I'm a hero now!"

"I'll remember," twittered Benny. Then quick as a flash he grabbed Bertie by his tail, carried him down, and dropped him on the ground.

But Bertie didn't get angry this time—he knew Benny was only clowning. Instead, he turned to the amused animals and cried, "Well, here I am! Bring on the banquet!"



FLIP 'N' DIP

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C'MON, KIDS, LET'S
GO FOR A BOAT RIDE!

GREAT!

POP, CAN I
BE THE CAPTAIN?

CERTAINLY NOT! I'M THE
BIGGEST AND THE SMARTEST!
I'LL BE THE SKIPPER, AND
YOU'LL BE THE CREW!

WHY DON'T YOU
ROW AWHILE,
CAP?

WHOEVER HEARD OF
A CAPTAIN WORKIN'
ABOARD HIS SHIP?

CAN'T WE
ROW BACK
NOW, SIR?

QUIET! I'M GIVIN'
THE ORDERS
HERE!

HEY, CAP, WE
SPRUNG A
LEAK!

SO WE DID -
HEAD FOR
SHORE!

SHE'S SINKIN' FAST! WE'LL
NEVER MAKE IT!

WE'LL HAVE
TO ABANDON
SHIP!

WHAT D'YA MEAN WE?

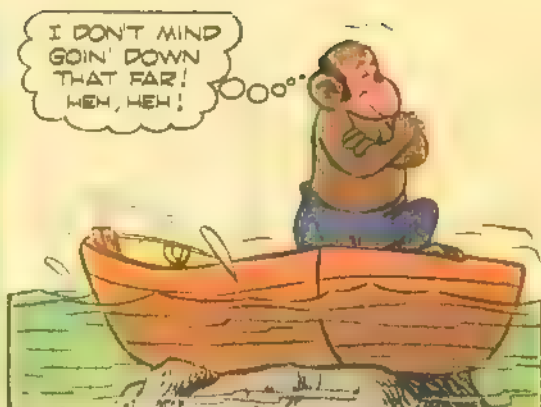
THE CAPTAIN
HAS TO GO
DOWN WITH
HIS SHIP!

GULP!
THEY WOULD HAVE
TO THINK OF
THAT!

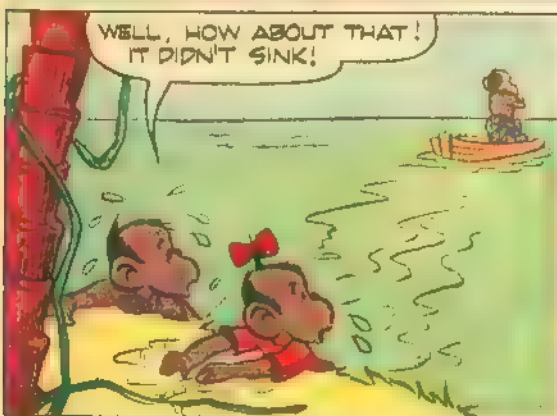
FORTUNATELY THERE'S A ROCK
ABOUT A FOOT UNDER ME!



I DON'T MIND
GOIN' DOWN
THAT FAR!
HEH, HEH!



WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT!
IT DIDN'T SINK!

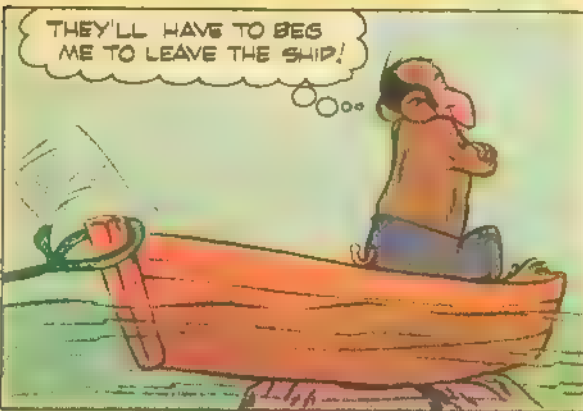


MAYBE WE CAN LASSO
IT WITH THIS VINE AND
PULL IT ASHORE!

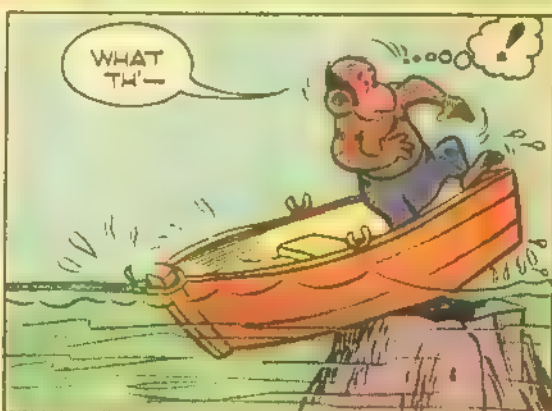


I'LL STAY RIGHT HERE
TILL THEY COME FOR ME
WITH ANOTHER BOAT!

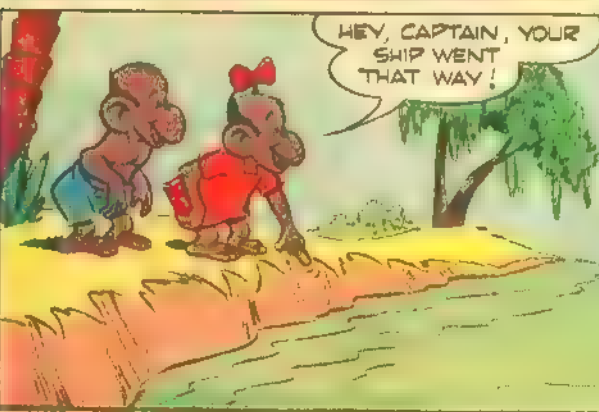
THEY'LL HAVE TO BEG
ME TO LEAVE THE SHIP!



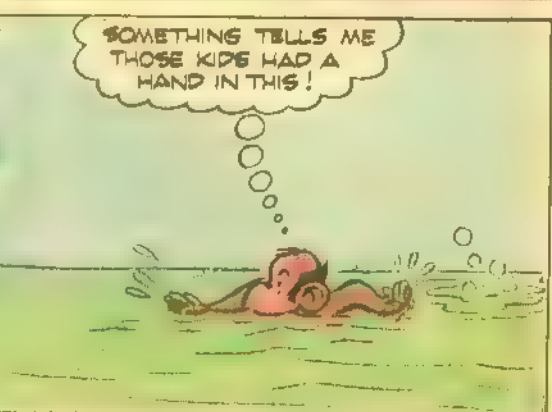
WHAT
TH—



HEY, CAPTAIN, YOUR
SHIP WENT
THAT WAY!



SOMETHING TELLS ME
THOSE KIDS HAD A
HAND IN THIS!



M.G.M. CARTOONS

Present

Barney Bear

with

Fuzzy and Wuzzy

FUZZY, HERE IT IS
WINTER COMIN' ON,
AND POOR OL' PETE'S
GOT NO SHELTER!

WE'D HAVE A PLACE
TO LIVE IF WE ONLY
HAD A TREE HOUSE!

MAYBE UNCLE
BARNEY WILL
LET US
BUILD ONE!

WE'LL
SOON
HAVE YOU
FIXED UP,
PETE!

NO TREE HOUSE,
BOYS!

THEY MIGHT FALL AND
GET HURT!

WE DIDN'T WORD
THAT QUESTION
RIGHT!

MAY WE BUILD A BIRDHOUSE, UNCLE BARNEY?

A BIRDHOUSE? WHY,
CERTAINLY, BOYS!

I'M PROUD OF THOSE KIDS
BEIN' SO THOUGHTFUL OF
OUR LITTLE FEATHERED
FRIENDS!

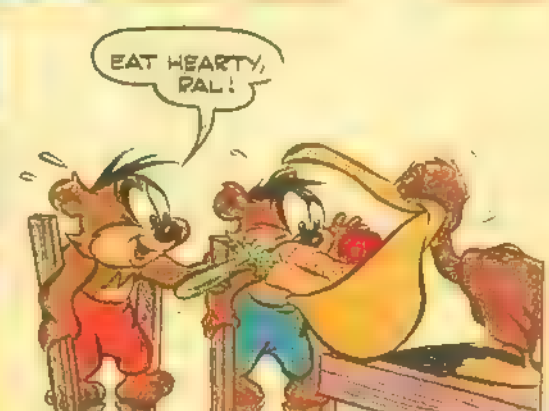
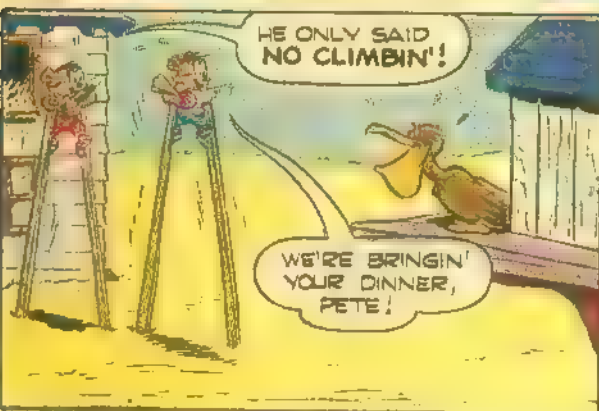
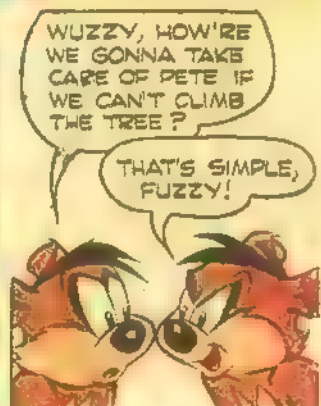
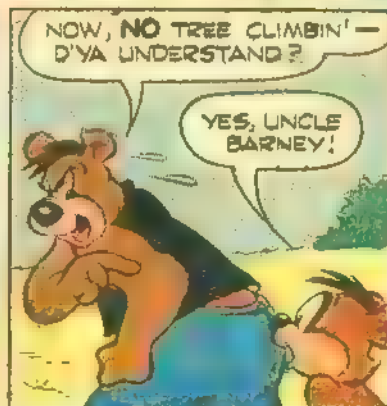
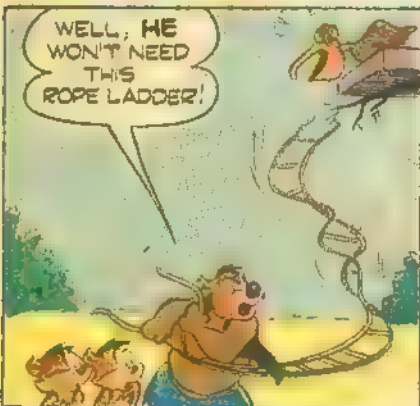
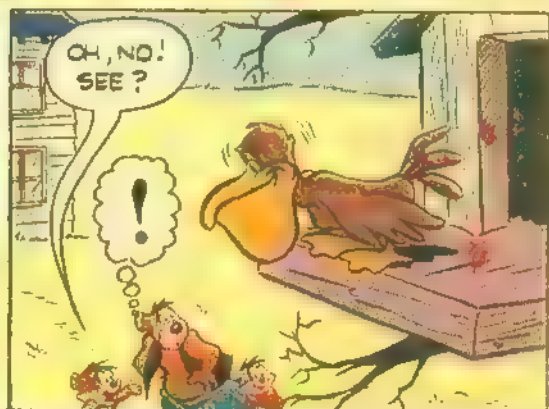
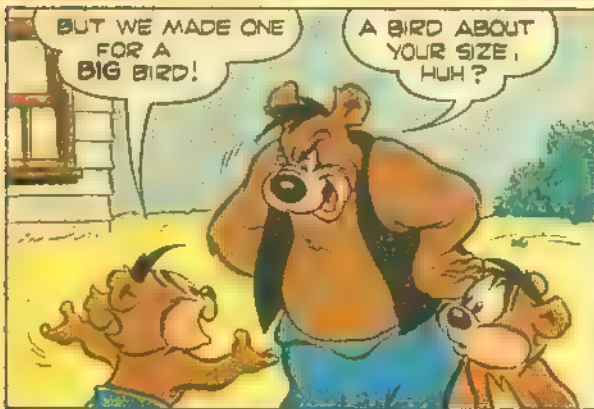
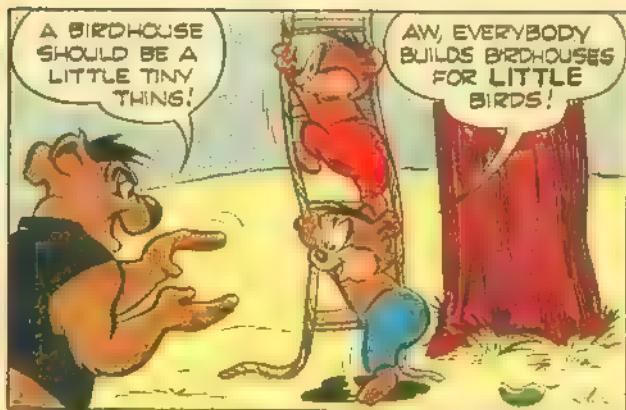
BANG!
BANG!

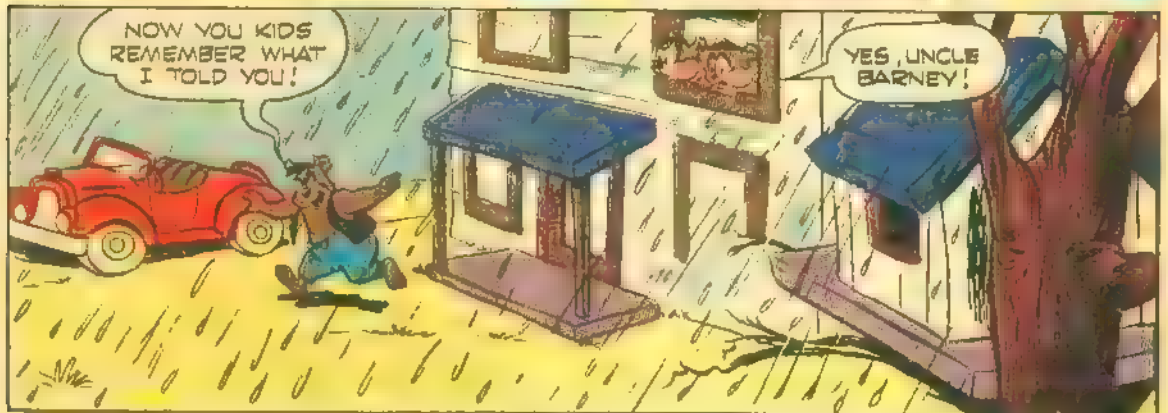
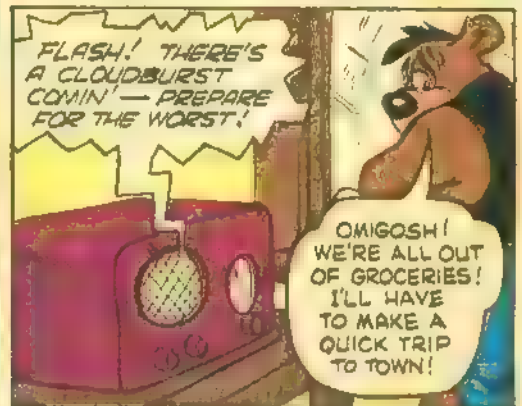
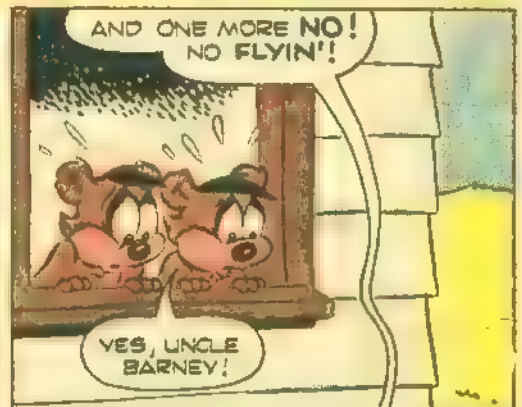
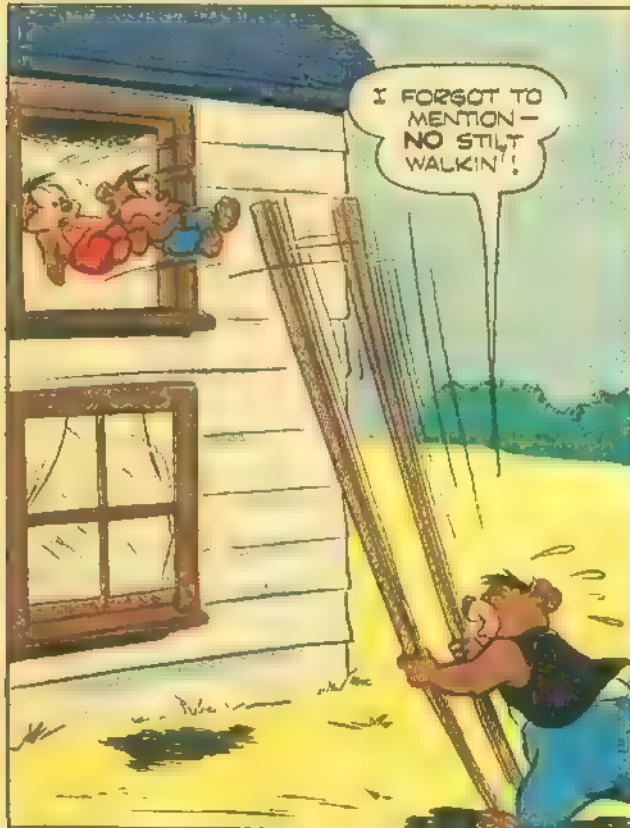
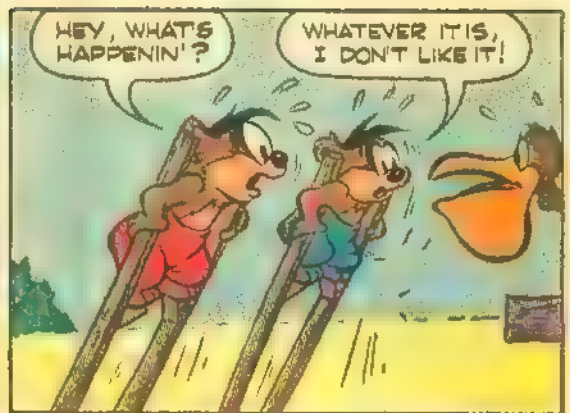
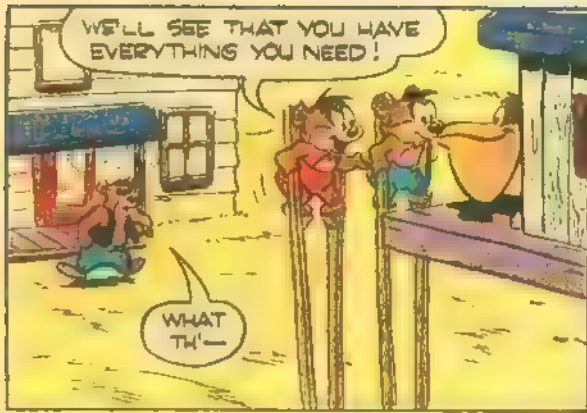
OKAY, FUZZY,
LET'S TAKE
'ER UP!

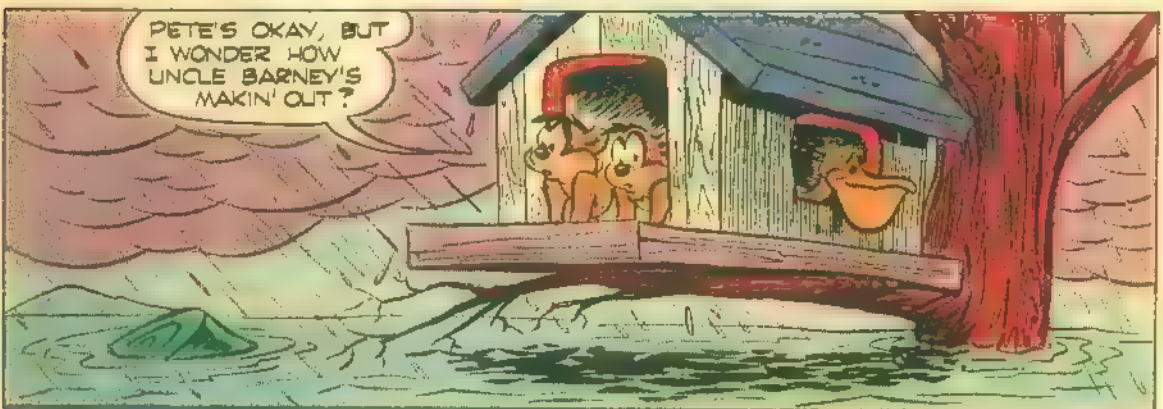
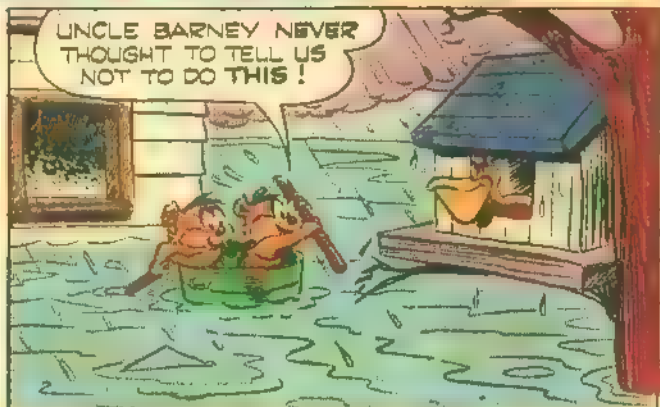
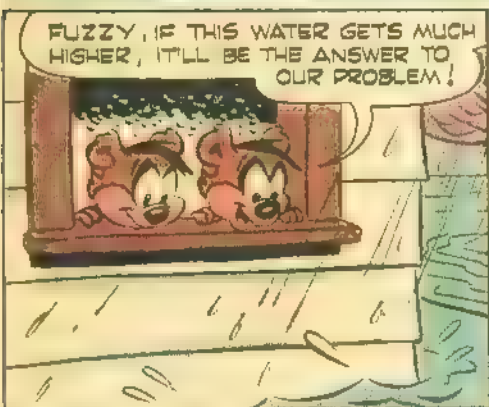
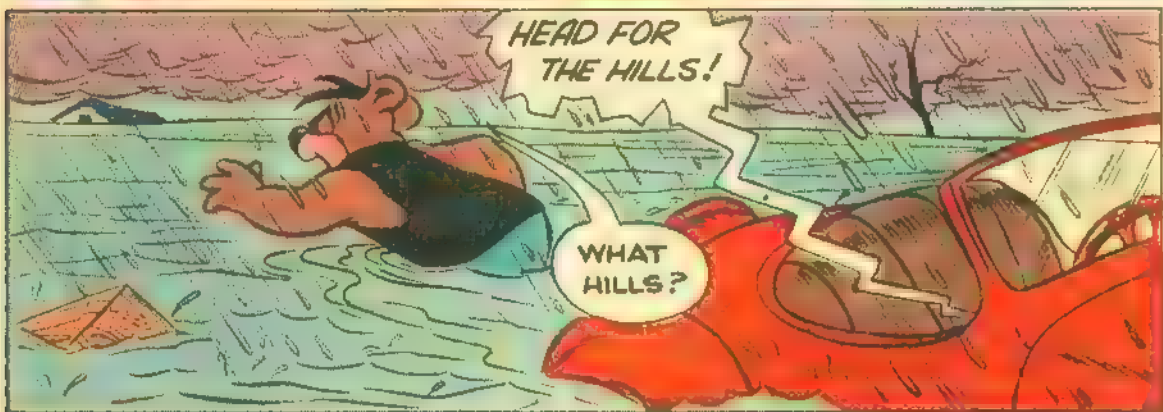
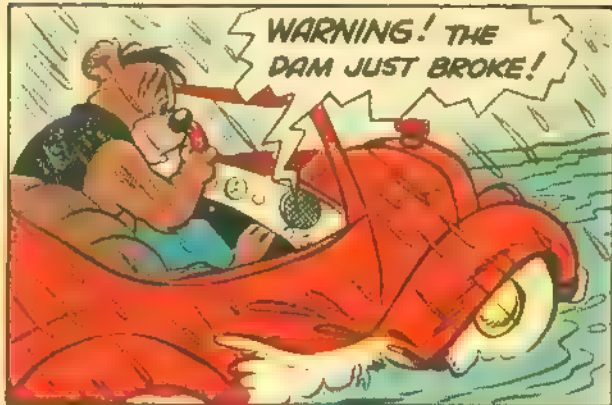
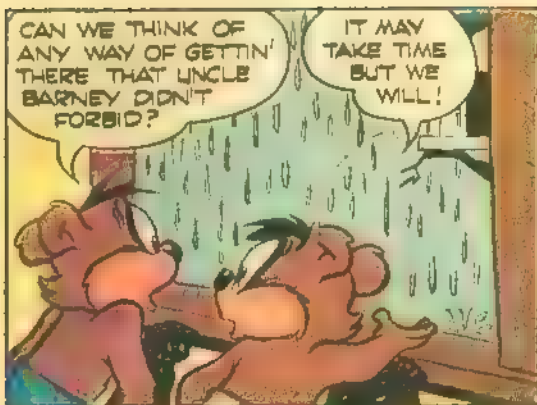
WELL, THE HOUSE
IS READY!

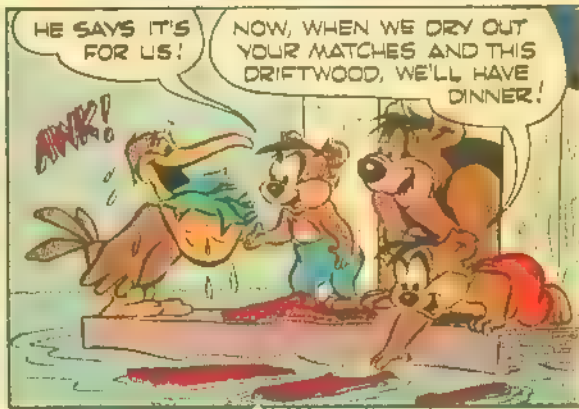
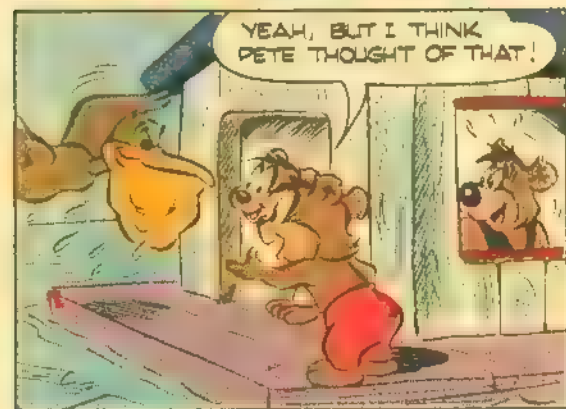
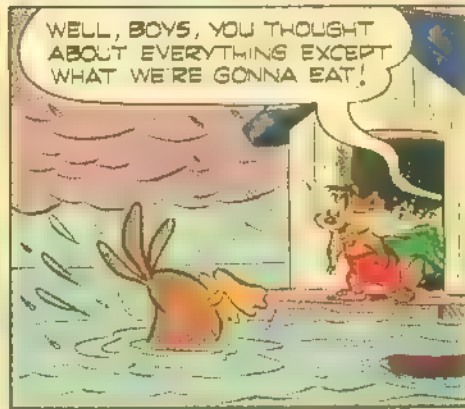
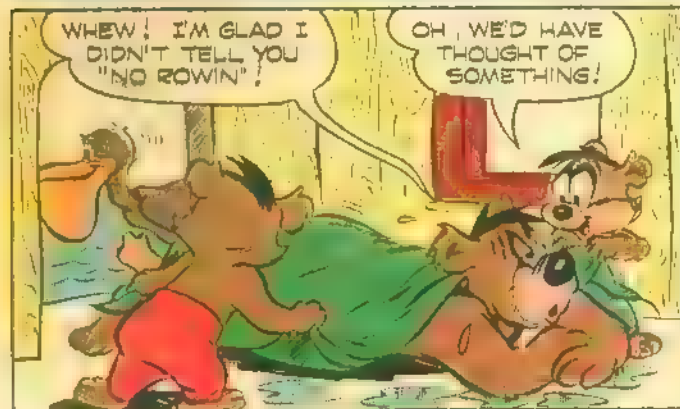
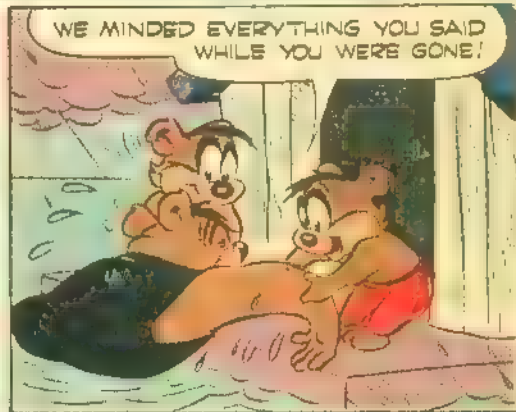
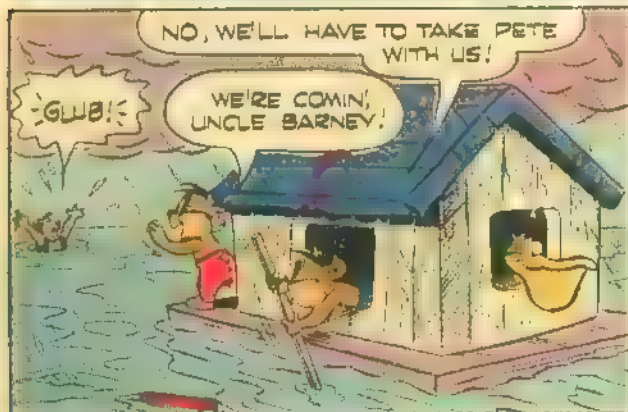
WE'LL COME UP EVERY
DAY FOR A VISIT!

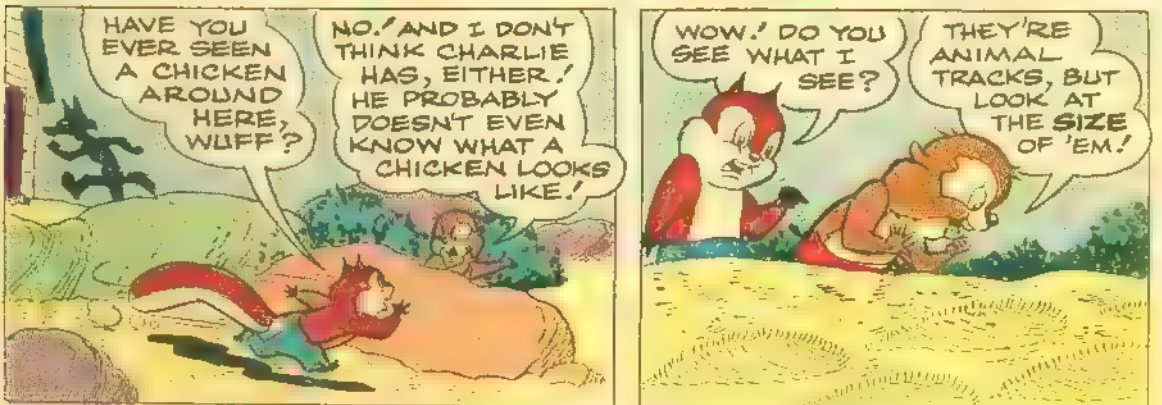
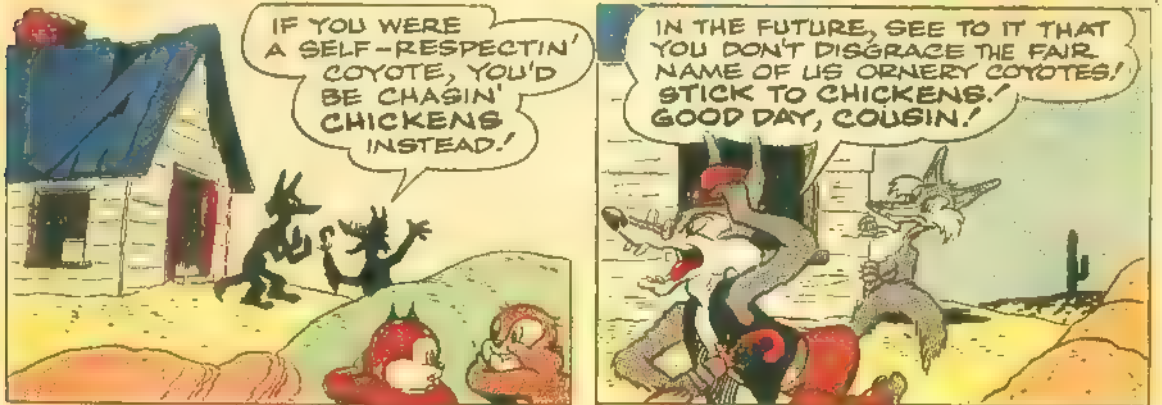
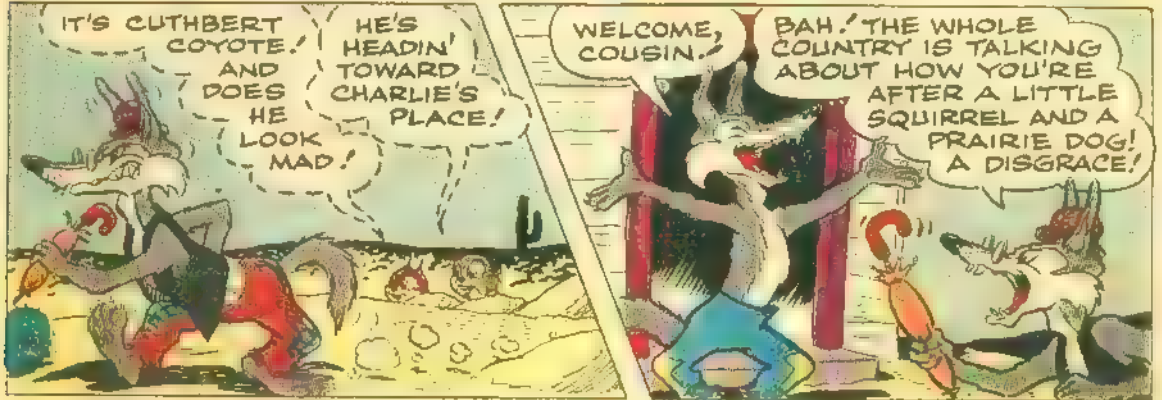
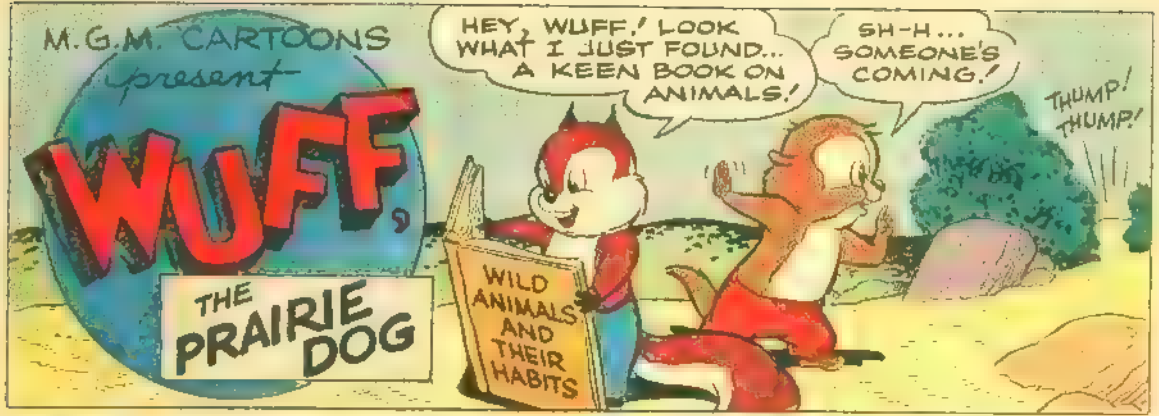
THAT'S A
BIRDHOUSE?

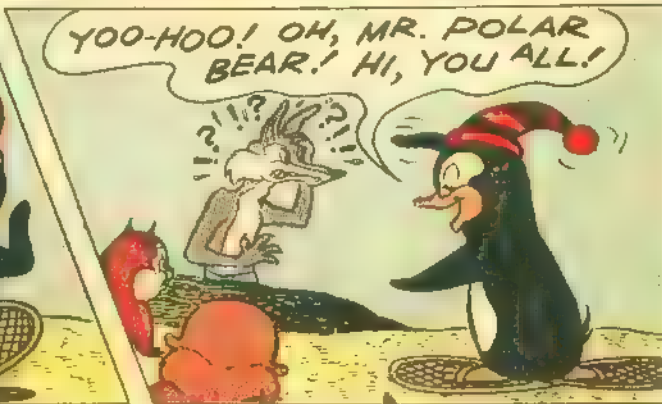
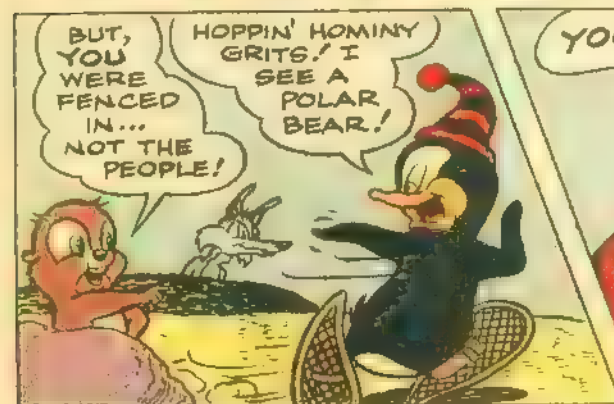
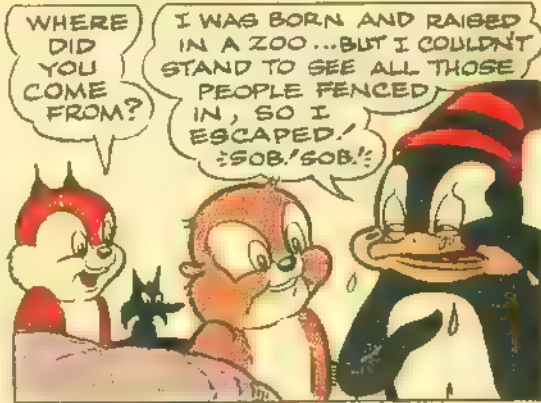
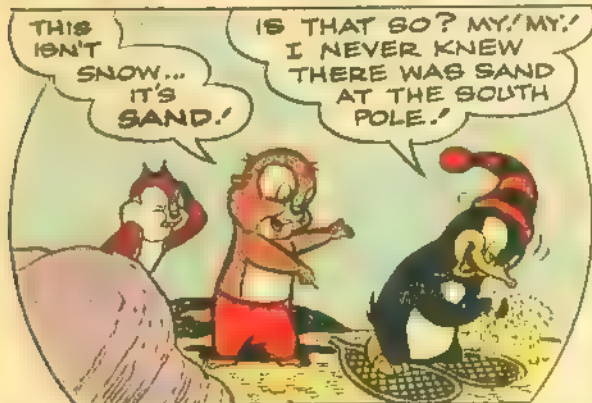
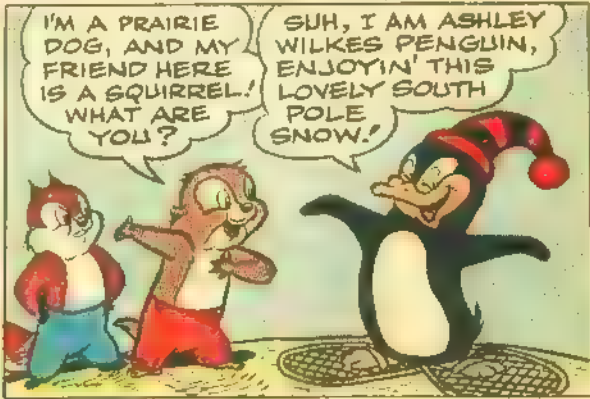
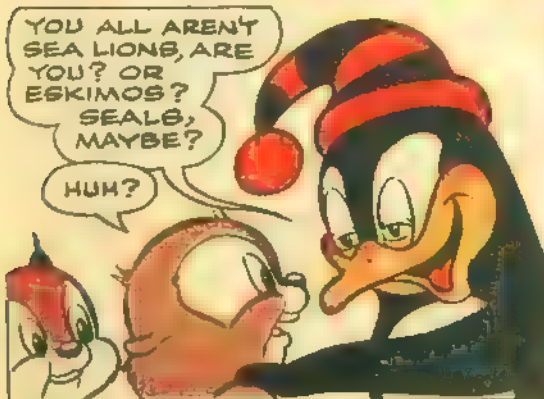
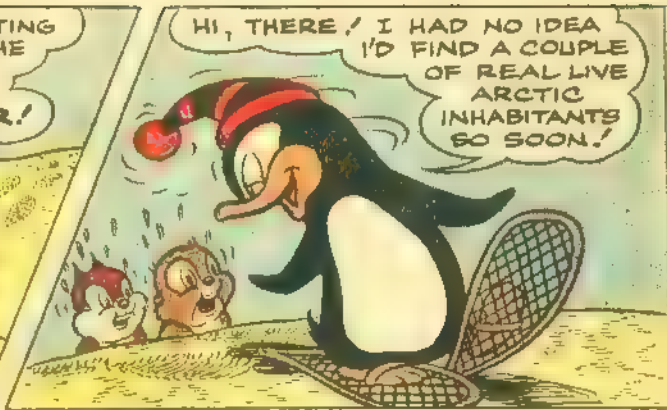
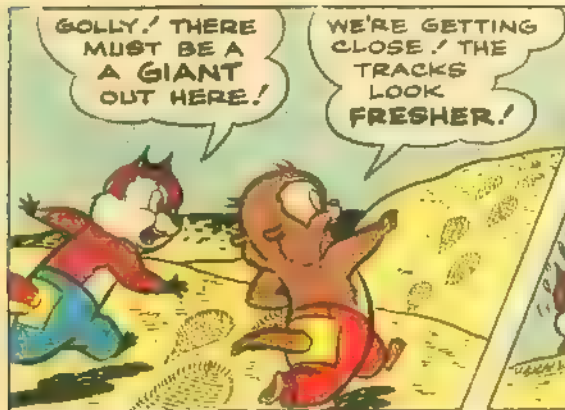


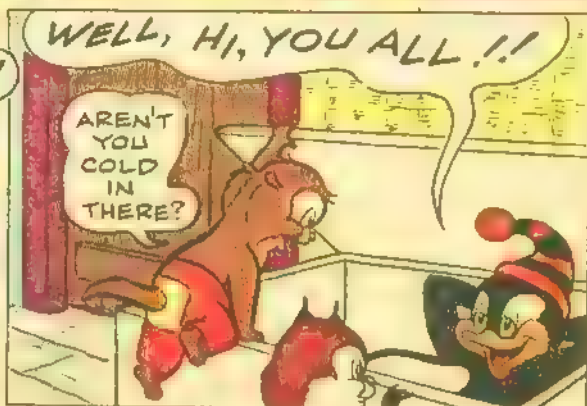
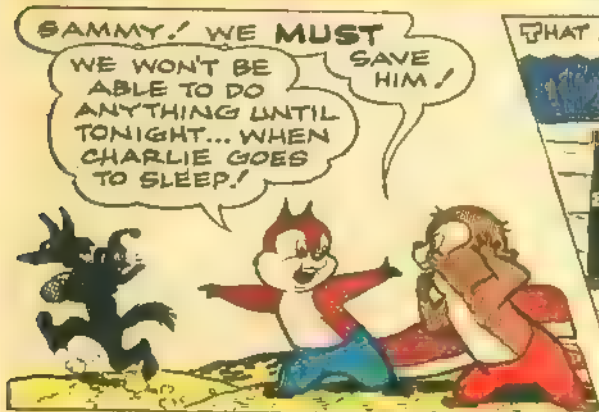
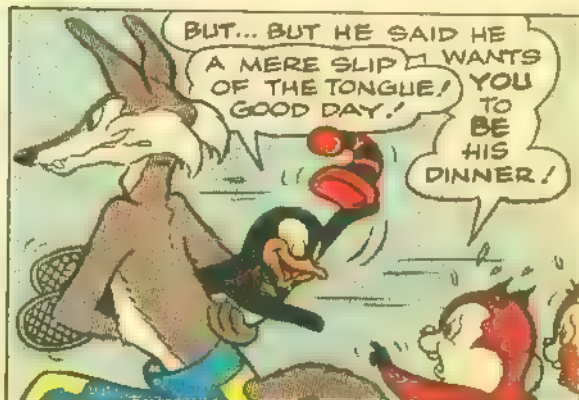
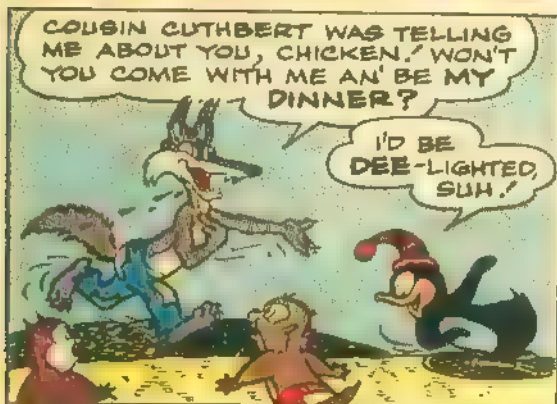
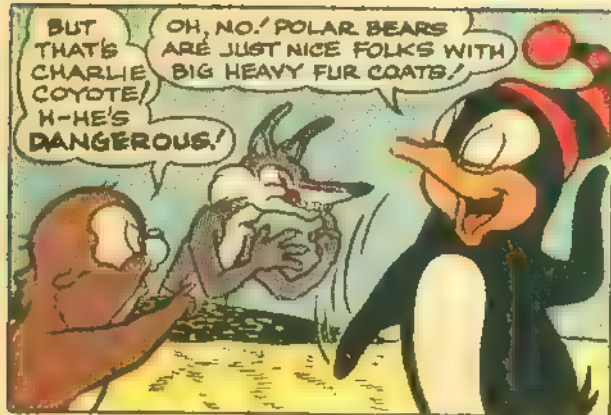


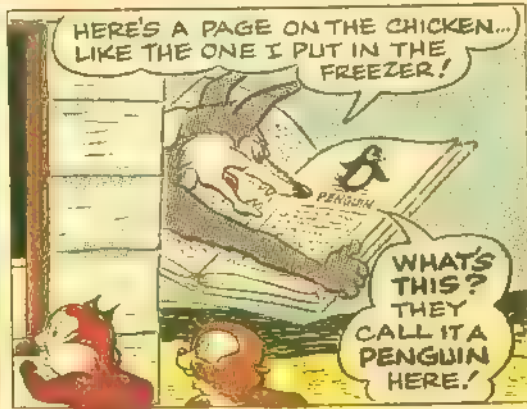
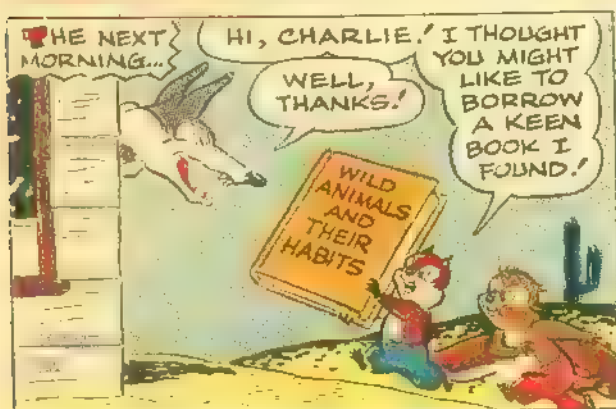
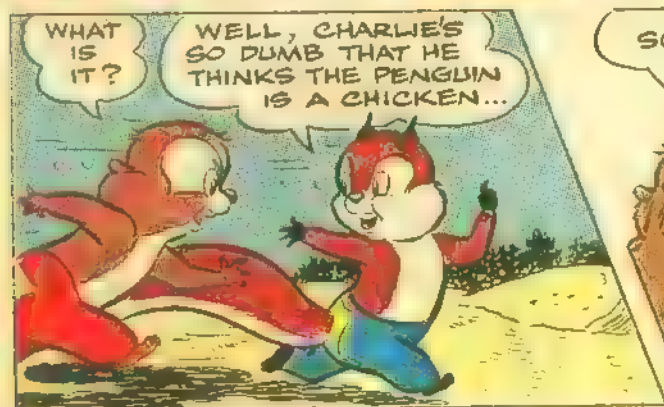
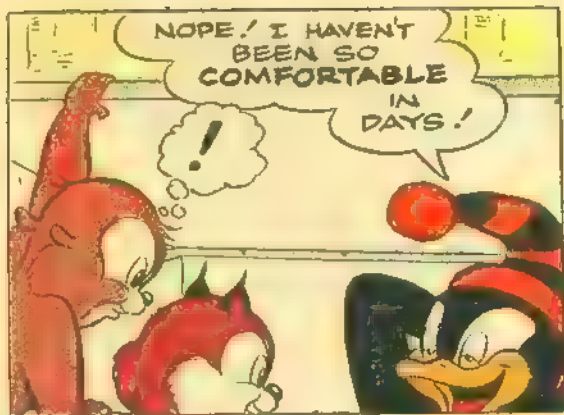


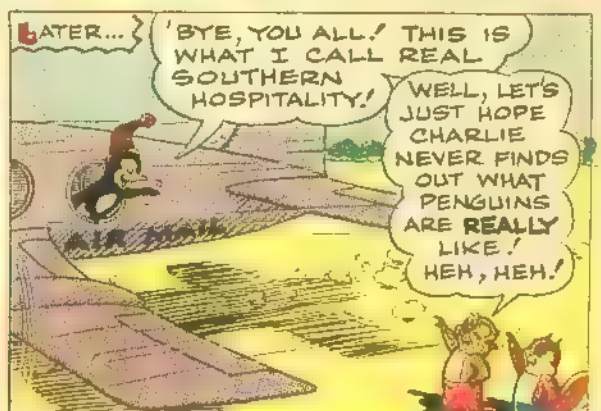
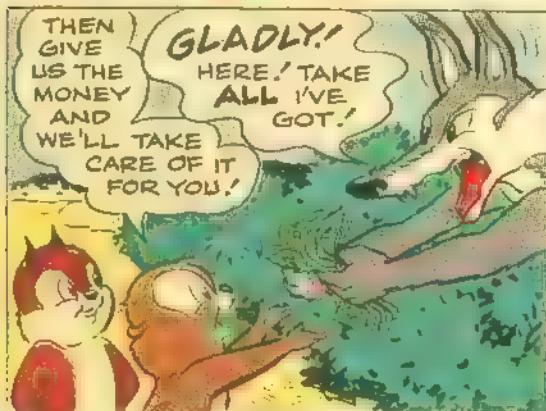
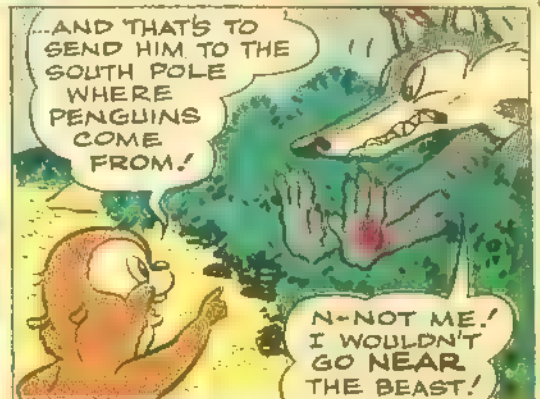
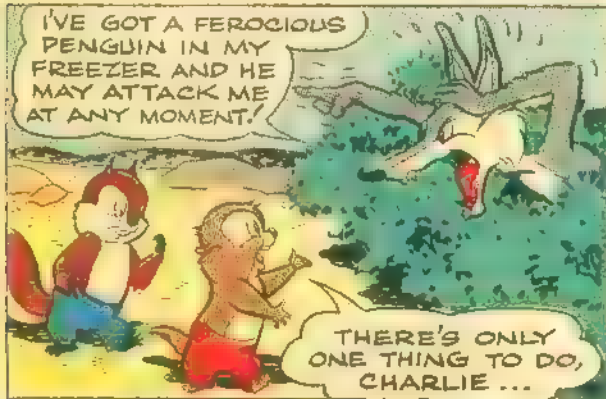
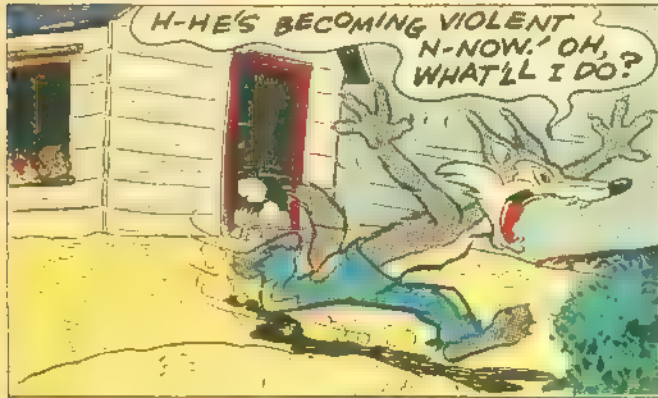
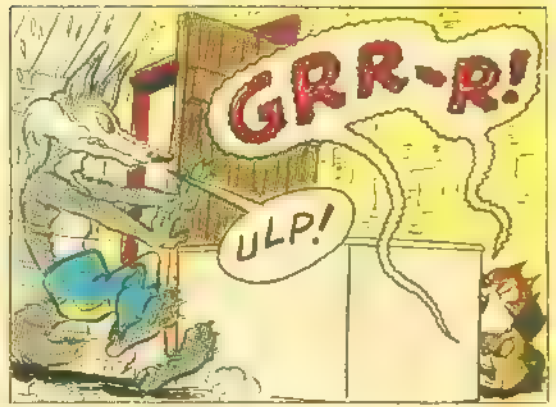




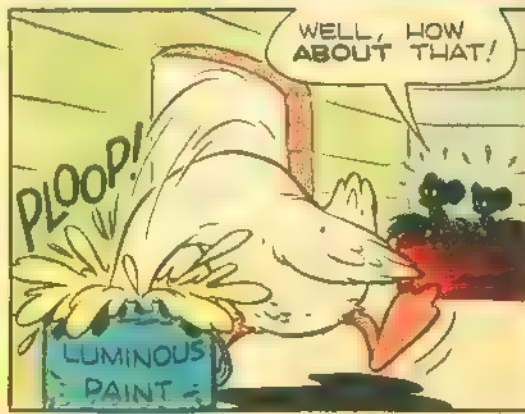
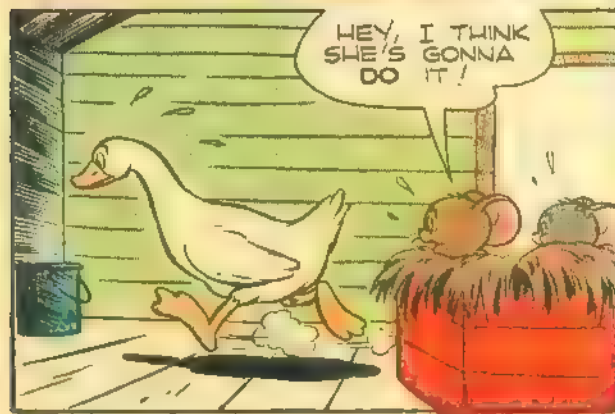
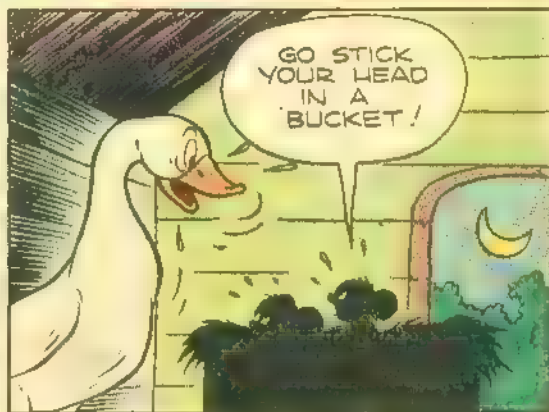
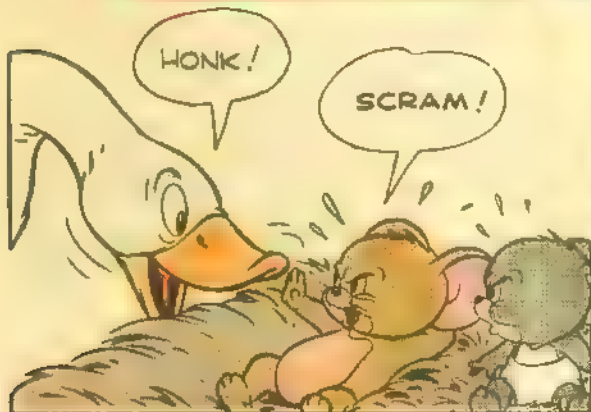
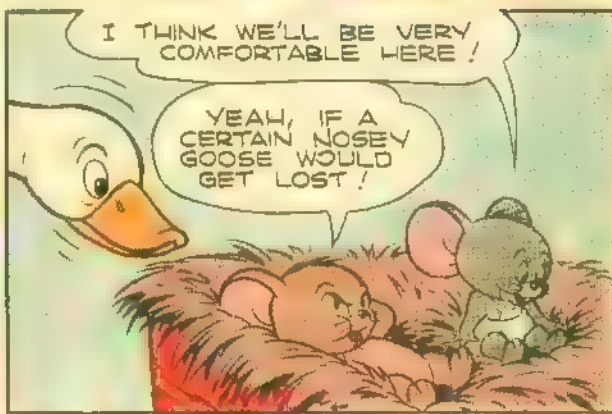
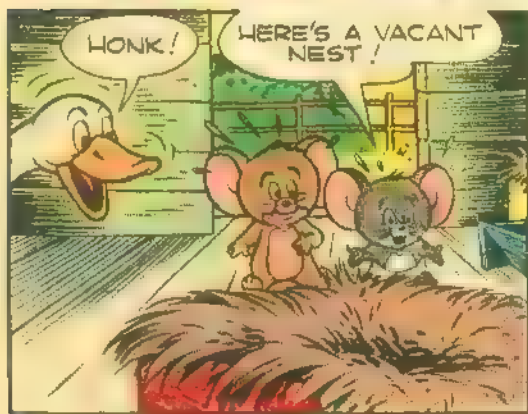
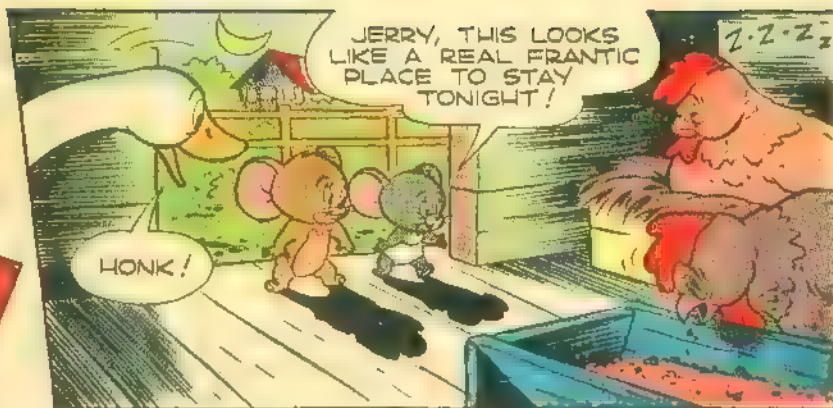


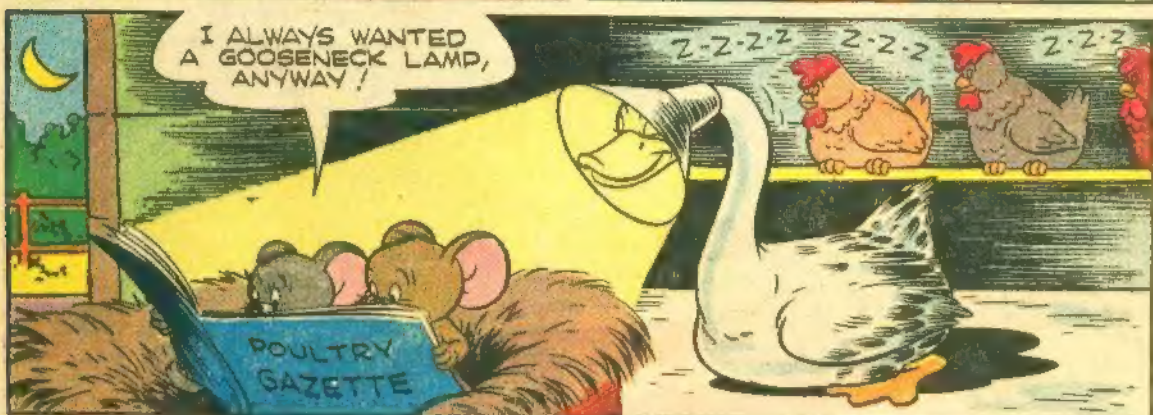
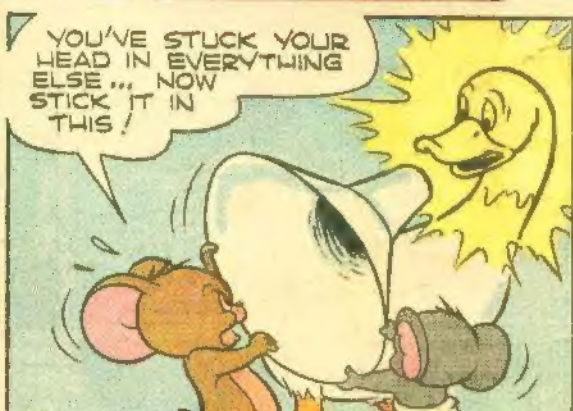
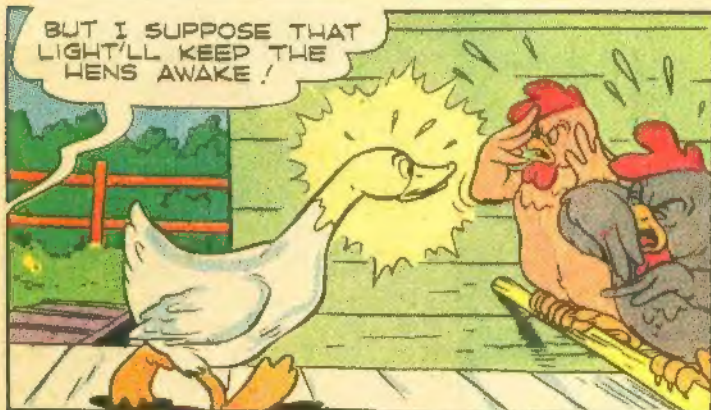
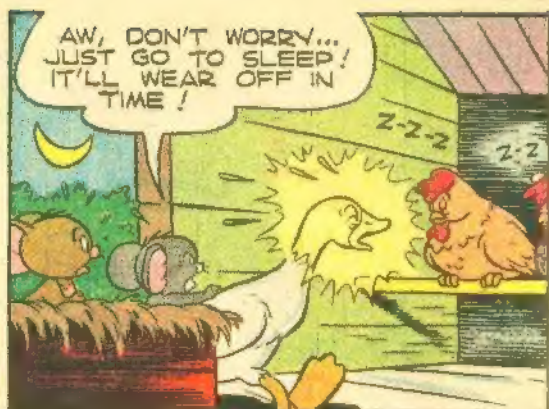
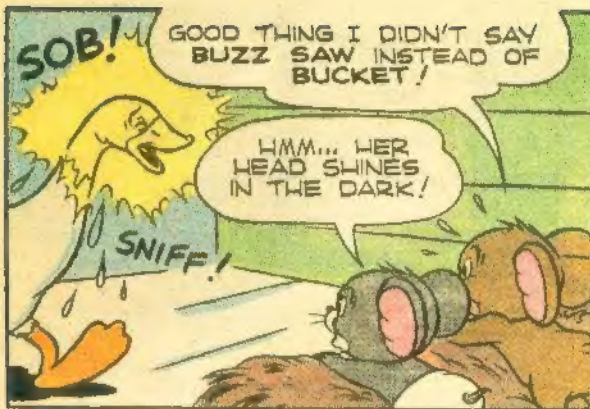




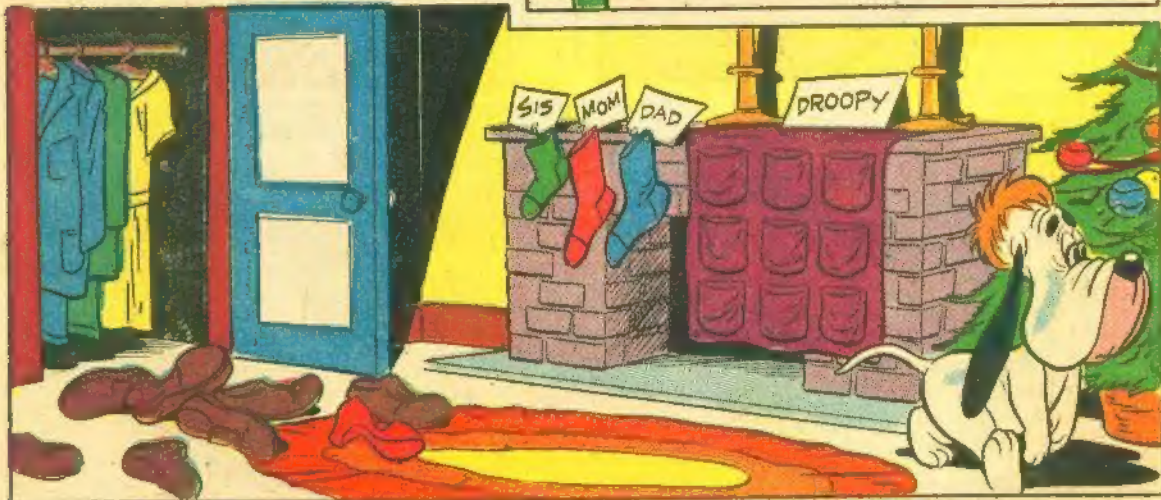
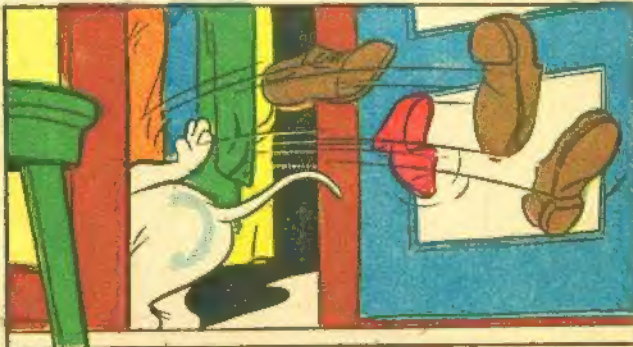
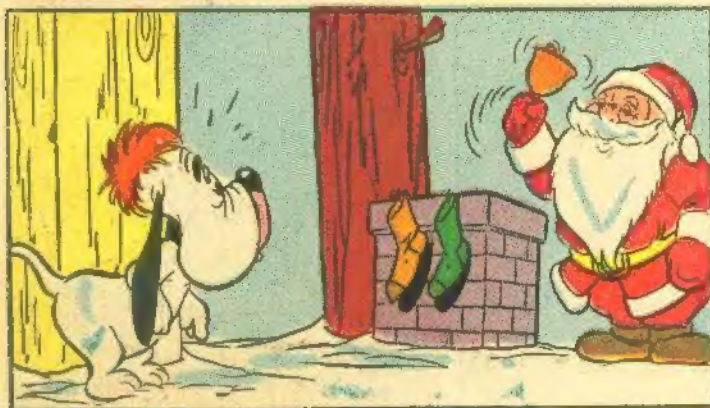
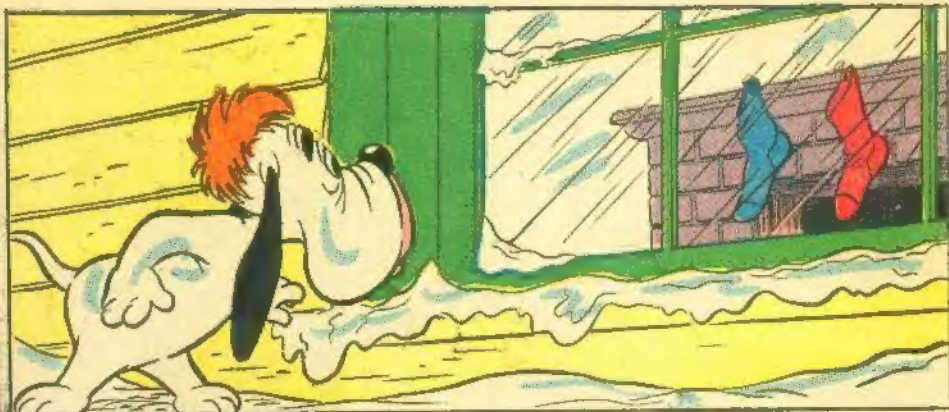


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JERRY and TUFFY



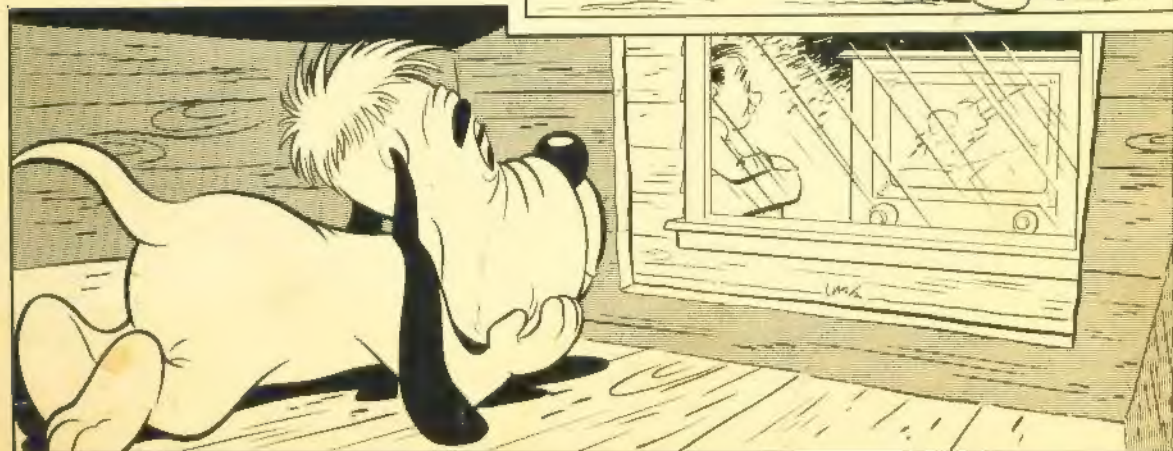
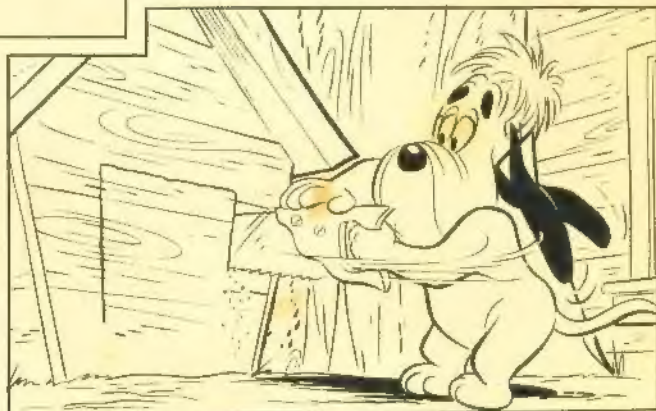
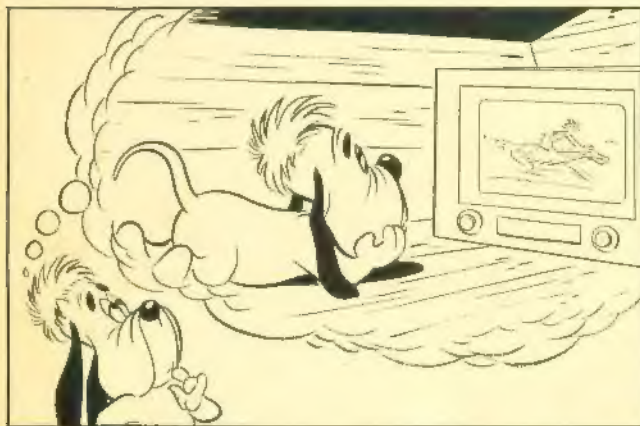
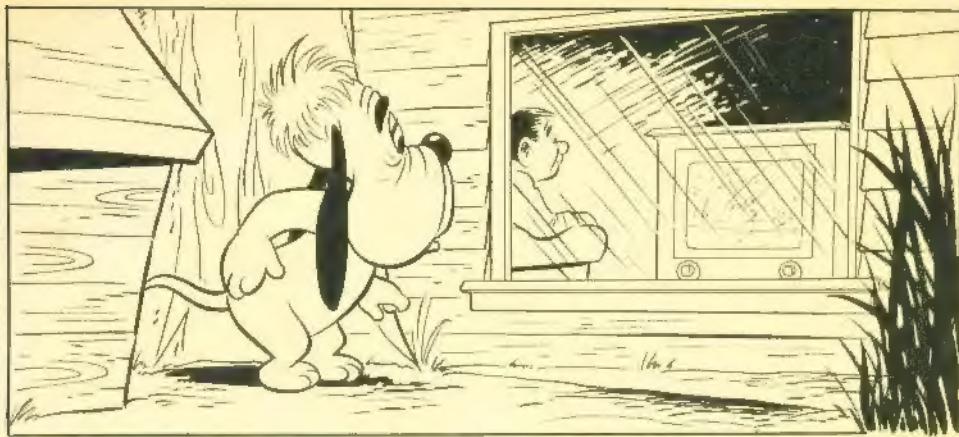


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